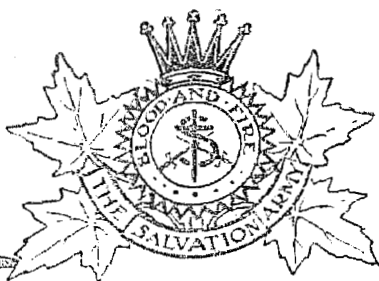


# THE WARCRY.



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

23rd Year. No. 39.

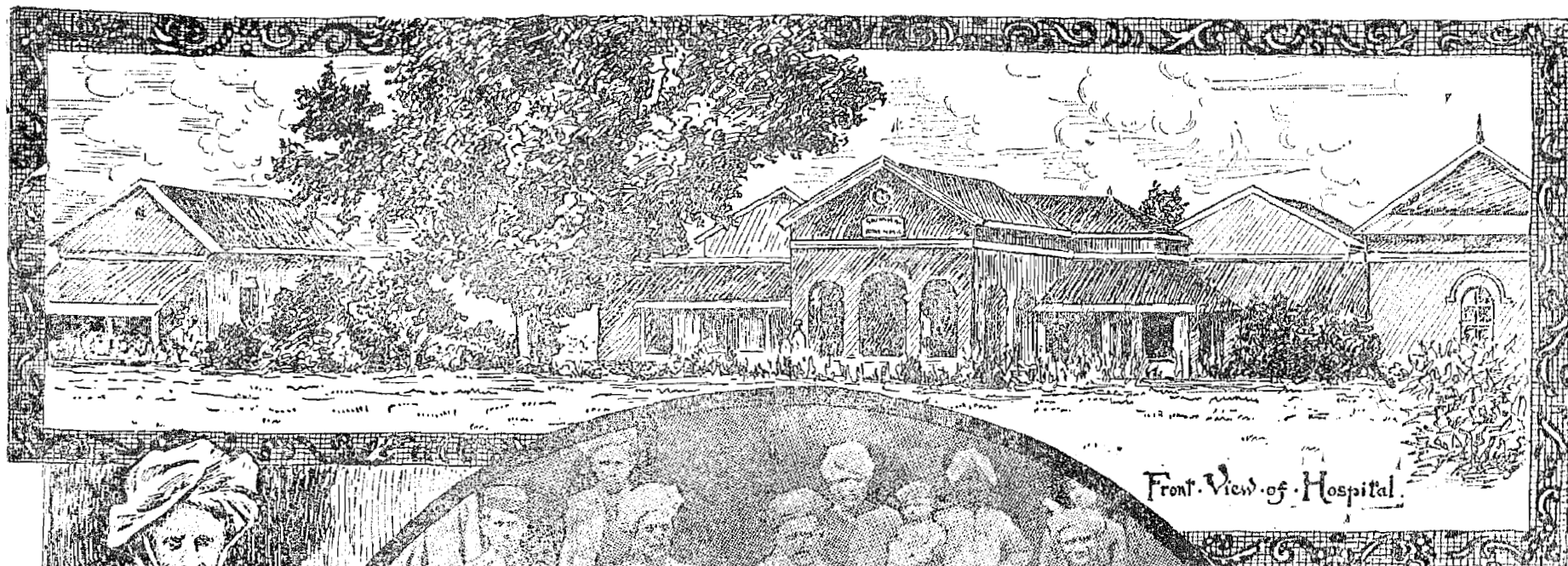
WILLIAM B. BATH  
General

TORONTO, JUNE 29, 1907.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,  
Commissioner.

Price, 2 Cents.

## MEDICAL MISSIONARY WORK IN INDIA.



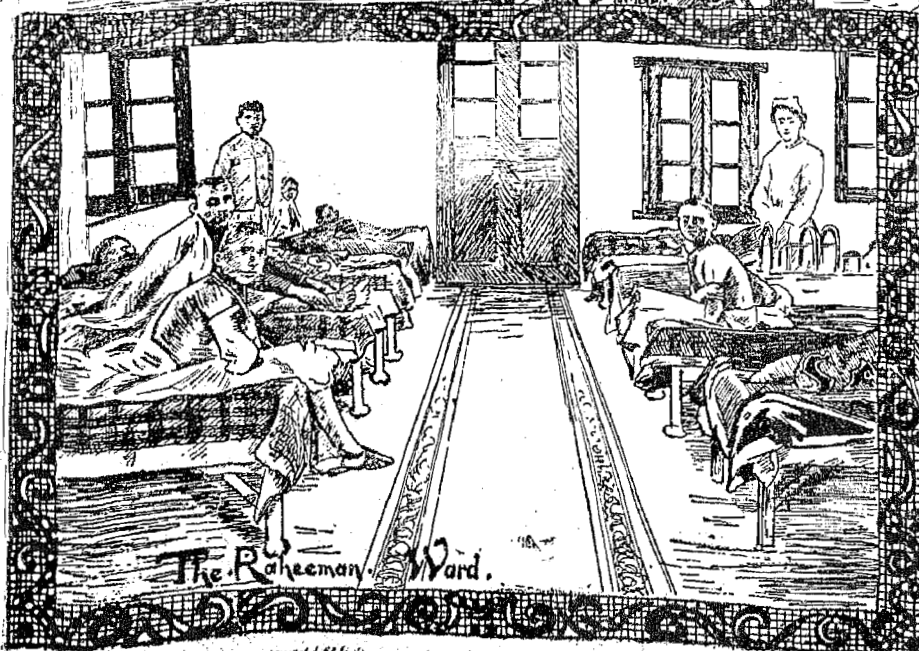
Front View of Hospital.



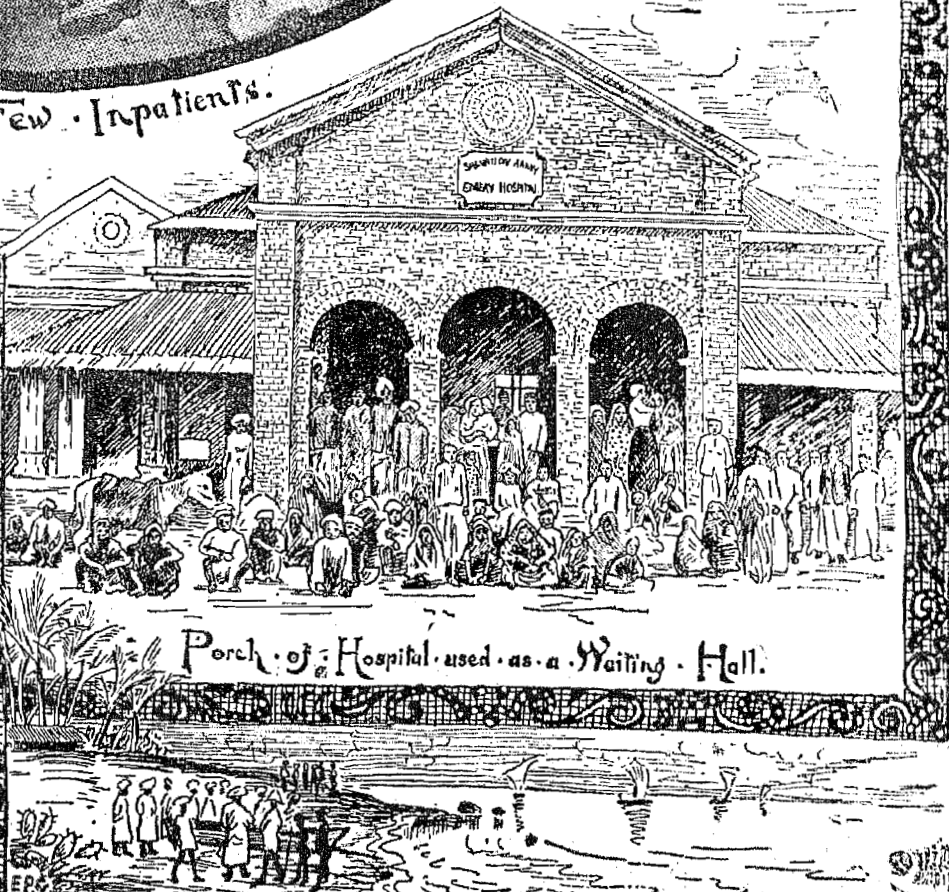
Awaiting the Doctor.



A Few Inpatients.



The Raheeman Ward.



Porch of Hospital used as a Waiting Hall.



## THE LAST WORDS HE SPOKE.

They Found Him Dead in the Morning.

A young fellow had been in the habit of regularly attending Salvation Army meetings for a long time, and was under deep conviction. When the others farewelled, they were followed by a single young Captain, who was about the same age as this lad, and that being so, his parents, who were Salvationists, thought that the new officer would be able to exert a powerful influence for good over their son.

Their hopes were justified; the Captain took a great interest in the boy, and tried his utmost to induce him to make a definite decision for Christ, and, for a part of his term, he seemed on the point of decision. On one eventful Sunday night the Captain went to the lad, and said: "You ought to come to-night."

Bursting into tears, he muttered "I know I ought, but, to tell the truth, Captain, I can't!"

The Captain followed him to the door, and continued to plead with him, but without success. He left the meeting with the tears rolling down his cheeks, and went home. His parents, who had stayed to the prayer meeting, arrived home some time later, and noticed that he was sitting at the table with a lamp burning, the War Cry spread out in front of him, and his head, leaning forward, resting on his hands. Knowing how much he had been broken up during the meeting, they simply looked in at the door, noted his attitude, and leaving him there, went up quietly to their bedroom, anxious that he might not be disturbed, and praying that the Lord himself might speak to him.

Next morning when they came downstairs, he was sitting in exactly the same position, and the lamp was still burning. They thought that he had gone to sleep while reading the War Cry, and so his mother went and gently shook him, only to discover that his spirit had fled. That was indeed his last chance.—Australian Cry.

Prince Fushimi has given \$1,500 to be distributed among charities in the towns and cities that he is visiting in his progress through Canada. The money will be handed over by the Dominion Government to the municipal authorities.

Mr. Walter Volz, a Swiss explorer in the Liberian Hinterland, has been burned alive by savages.

## The Praying League

Special Prayer Topic: Pray for a mighty outpouring of Holy Power in the General's welcome home to London.

Sunday, June 30.—Half Hearted Obedience.—1 Sam. xv. 1-19.

Monday, July 1.—The Kingdom Lost.—1 Sam. xv. 20-35.

Tuesday, July 2.—Shepherd Boy.—1 Sam. xvi. 1-13.

Wednesday, July 3.—Power of Music.—1 Sam. xvi. 14-23; xvii. 1-7.

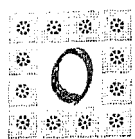
Thursday, July 4.—Sheet Anchor.—1 Sam. xvii. 8-40.

Friday, July 5.—Giant Overthrown.—1 Sam. xvii. 41-54.

Saturday, July 6.—Jealous King.—1 Sam. xvii. 57; xviii. 1-15.

## Medical Work in India.

## A CHRISTLIKE MISSION TO THE SUFFERING.



ON the foundation stone of the Emery Hospital in Gujarat, is this super-scription, "Jesus was moved with compassion and He healed their sick," which well explains why such work has been taken up by the Salvation Army. There is so much suffering in the world and so little pity, so little compassion. Every day, with the rising sun, a long procession of sufferers come to us, and in India their maladies are aggravated by religious superstition and absolute neglect. More than one little mournful group have wended their way home with a tiny treasure, a little cooing infant, unconscious, for a short while of its calamity, blind for life! Imagine the agony that dims the parent's eyes with tears. They had come, hoping and believing that something could be done for them. Others had been to the hospital, had been healed and had received their sight, and they felt so sure that if they took their baby to the Sahib log, the baby's eyes would be healed. And then to be told it was too late, they should have come sooner. It was the old, old story of ignorant neglect.

## A Night of Hard Work.

One night when nearly everyone had gone to rest, a tiny light twinkled in the distance. It came steadily on down the road, and one almost hoped it was only a late traveller returning home, for the day's work had been a heavy one. But the light turned into our compound and dark forms became visible. Then through the stillness came the sound of a painful groan, regular and pitiful. The house was at once aroused. Lights shone from one room to another till all were astir. A kind-hearted missionary lady had found the poor woman out in her district, listened to the story—the old, old, story of neglect—and realized that life would soon be extinct if help were not given immediately. So she brought her to us, and that whole night was spent in the operating theatre, the lady, herself, donning a nurse's apron and rendering assistance. It was a night of hard work, but when the morning overtook us, it was grand to feel that pain and suffering had been again subdued and another poor soul had been helped.

One of our officers had been talking

to a patient about Christ. One or two Hindoos had given him the sacred cords they wear around their bodies, and several had taken a manifest interest in what had been told them. Some had even professed conversion. Turning to a little boy, whose left hand had been seriously injured, necessitating the amputation of one of his fingers, the officer trying to find how far he had been following his teaching said, "And what did Jesus Christ do for you, my boy?" The answer was given without hesitation, "First He hurt me, then He healed me."

A Brahmin had a troublesome disease of the leg, and had to shuffle on the floor, as he could not stand. Think of him making it his special duty to look after any other poor Hindoo who should be in a worse plight than himself. You would think, that being unable to walk, he should be helped. Not a bit of it, for he was often seen leading a blind woman by the hand, while he helped himself with the other hand and led her to the theatre door, where she had to have her eyes attended to. This he did regularly, but it is only one of many such kindly acts. Amongst others, he instituted himself as night watchman, seeing that all the doors were carefully closed before he went to sleep, and reporting everything in the morning.

## Willing to Pay.

The patients are expected to pay something towards their own treatment, but this has to be regulated according to their means. We have found them, moreover, willing to pay the charges we make, which, while these do not meet many of our heaviest expenses, especially in regard to the surgical work, have contributed fairly toward the Hospital funds.

The work is under the direction of Major Andrews, and much has been done to pave the way for the saving truth, which in many cases has resulted in their salvation.

There is trouble in Korea. The Emperor snubbed a new cabinet by keeping them waiting for two hours and then refusing to see them, and riots are started by people who object to paying taxes.

It was officially announced in Trinidad that two fatal cases of bubonic plague had occurred in the island.

in our behalf. The purpose in prayer is that we may change eyes with God, to lay our plans at His feet and take better ones from Him. I think Jesus set us an example when He went into the garden of Gethsemane. Under the spell of prayer the cry "Let this cup pass," changes to "Thy will be done."

"Into the woods my Master went, clean forespent, forespent, Into the woods my Master came, forespent with love and shame. Out of the woods my Master went, and He was well content, Out of the woods my Master came, content with death and shame."

When a man can get a victory like that in Gethsemane, it is worth his while. There are many of us who do not pray long enough. We pray and run away. We do not wait to see if God has not some great gift for us. Manton, the old Puritan preacher, quaintly says:

## THE FATE OF "BLACK JACK."

A Man Who Threw Away His Last Chance.

The name of "Black Jack" was given to one of the fighting and drinking terrors of a southern town. He was not a colored man, as his name might suggest, but he was in every way a black-hearted sinner.

Naturally there was great rejoicing when the Army captured this trophy, and much satisfaction when he started to speak in the open-air.

After he became a soldier prosperity smiled on his every effort. He rapidly rose from laborer to manager.

"How are the mighty fallen!" To the sorrow of all who knew him, this comrade started on a course of what appeared to be spiritual indifference.

For eleven years he grew worse and more openly a backslider. During this time he left his wife, lost his position as manager, and used to sit in the gallery of the Army hall, and was looked upon by the comrades who fished for souls as one of the hardest cases.

Some months ago I received a newspaper cutting giving full details of his terrible death.

He was charging a hole with dynamite, when the fuse ignited, and his poor body was hurled to the bottom of the quarry.

The officer visited him during the few hours he lived. In addition to other frightful wounds, he had lost both his eyes. Thinking it was the darkness of the room, he asked the officer to light the candle, that he might see better!

Alas! the soul of the backslider was in the darkness of death, with no ray of hope to pierce the gloom. He died as he had lived!

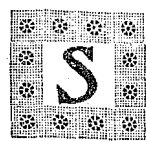
I learned afterwards that he had been urgently appealed to in the hall the Sunday night previous, but gave the hardened backslider's usual reply, "Not to-night!"—British Cry.

The "Journal de Bruxelles" announces that Dr. Hollebeke, who left for the Congo on May 30, to practise upon native victims of sleeping sickness the experiments he has made on animals in Belgium, has communicated to the Academy of Medicine an account of a method for treatment of sleeping sickness by atoxyl, the new remedy recommended by Dr. Thomas, of the Liverpool School of Tropical Medicine. Since April, 1906, Dr. Hollebeke has treated seven Europeans suffering with sleeping sickness, with complete success.

"Foolish boys that knock at a door in wantonness will not stay till somebody cometh to open to them, but a man that hath business will knock and knock again, till he gets his answer."

When we use our telephones we are not content until we hear the voice of the one we seek. There are many, who undertake to talk to God, but they hang up the receiver before the answer comes. Wait until there is borne in upon your soul the fact of God's love to you through His Son; then you can get up from your knees and go forty days, if necessary, in the strength of that revelation of the heart of God. With all earnestness do I give this message. Prepare for your work by prayer. You have the spirit and the stride of a conqueror when you are certain you have with you the omnipotence of the Almighty God.—From "The Price of Winning Souls."

# THE GENERAL IN JAPAN.



SENDAI, which has been described as the Aberdeen of Japan, far and away exceeded anything of the kind the General has met with in any part of the world, England, American and Australia included. I say so with the utmost deliberation, and am only driven to the comparison by the necessity of raising the fact into its proper level. It simply dazzled and staggered the General and the Staff, and caused Colonel Higgins to exclaim: "No one will believe it if you describe it."

I must, therefore, try to convey some faint idea of its magnificence first. It was a great civic reception. The City Council called our officers into the Council and practically said to them: "What are your wishes? We are your servants to give effect to them," and not to be wanting in dignity or harmony they voted \$1,000 to be spent in decoration, hospitality to the visitors, etc., with the provision that if there was any surplus after expenses were paid it should be allotted to the local, or such fund as the Mayor named.

The Mayor threw himself into the arrangement with the zest of a devotee and superintended the erection of one of the most colossal arches that I have ever seen, as well as the mapping out of the square for the various classes of people that were expected to greet the General on his arrival at Sendai.

The explanation of this attitude in a city which, though fairly well permeated with Christian teaching, is yet practically Buddhist in its religious faith, is simple, and can be put into one word—gratitude.

## A Graceful City.

Sendai was the centre of the famine of last year, and the prompt action which we took to prevent the virtual sale and exportation of daughters of famine-stricken families for immoral purposes is fresh and fragrant in the memory of the citizens. This, then, with the additional fact that the founder of the world-wide organization which had come to their aid in their hour of affliction was visiting them, touched the first chord in the nature of the Japanese, and when they are moved to do things on a grand scale it is useless to compete with them. Then it was a military reception. Sendai furnishes one of the greatest military depots in the country. I am informed that 12,000 soldiers are quartered in the environments at present, and the officer commanding the troops and ten of his staff, all in full military dress, wearing badges and stars and medals of honor, and most conspicuous of all a medalion of the General, joined with the Mayor and Council to formally receive our leader on his alighting from his carriage and escort him to the massive platform outside the station, where the ceremony of presenting an address was gone through. Military cadets were also present, as well as the band from the Garrison. It was a Christian reception. The churches in the town and neighborhood united, and the members in a body crowded the square to join in the demonstration. It was also a great educational reception. The young men and women attending colleges and normal schools, dressed in their regulation uniform, and wearing the Army badge, flocked in thousands to the centre of attraction and viewed the course of the procession from the station to the right of the square. It was a junior reception. About a thousand at least encircled the platform, each holding a hymn sheet with which they led the singing of the welcome song, which was as follows:—

## A Touching Welcome.

"So many forlorn ones are wandering o'er the sea

Crying in their agony 'Oh! who will pity me?'

Now General Booth stands up to help them everywhere,

Fighting with his Army of Salvation, faith and prayer.

Fighting in his God-given strength with the Spirit's sword,

Shielded by the faith of God and making clear His Word—

There is no enemy can stand and bar his way.

Oh, all go to the Army, Christ, cross and flag display.

Now is the season of the cherry blossoms here,

## A ROYAL RECEPTION AT SENDAI.

### 35,000 Persons Shout "Banzai!" at the Railway Station.

### TEN THOUSAND VOICES SING A WELCOME SONG—A CIVIC GRANT OF \$1,000 FOR EXPENSES.

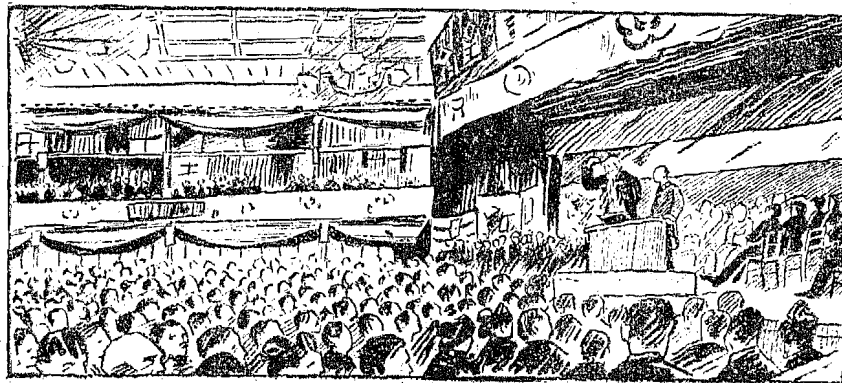
**EDITOR'S NOTE.**—The General's tour transcends all former experiences. Colonel Higgins says people will not believe what they read. But we know this is true, and ask our readers to peruse this remarkable series of the triumphs of the cross. No installment was ever more thrilling.

Gentle are the breezes and the lovely skies are clear;  
Just so with our hearts, up springs the grateful song  
To General Booth, whom all Japan will gladly help along."

But it was something more than a civic, military, educational, Christian and children's reception, it was a people's, yet one of the most popular ever organized. It was one of those outbursts of public feeling which acts independently and gives far beyond the expectation and plans of constituted bodies and committees. Try and imagine it. You may have stood in a large public square and looked north, south, east and west in amazement upon an ocean of faces. Well; that, added to the striking picturesqueness of color and the demonstration of a people who are not accus-

tancy. The Mayor, an elderly gentleman of benevolent countenance, and fine speech, stepped forward and in heartfelt words thanked the General for including Sendai in his list of towns to be visited in Japan, for the gallant spirit he displayed at his age in crossing the seas to speak to them of his work, and of the power by which he raises the poor and the fallen in the battle of life.

Then, drawing to his side the little daughter of the Lieut-General, the Mayor called upon her to present to the General an ornamental bowl and and the General to receive it as a token of the goodwill and blessing of the City of Sendai; and as the General, in a sweeping Japanese bow took the gift from the hands of the little maiden, the crowd—silent for a few minutes—shouted as if they would make the dead to see the sight.



THE GENERAL IN A JAPANESE THEATRE,  
As Drawn by a Japanese Artist for the Japanese "War Cry."

tomed to express their emotion in this way and therefore when they do so are the more startling, will give you an idea of what met the General's eye when, boldly and majestically led by the Mayor, Lieut-General and civic officials, he proceeded to the front of the platform and received, first, the salaams, and then the storm of banzais from the sea of faces before him.

## Seen Nothing Like It.

Or, to change the parallel, you may have stood on the orchestra of the Crystal Palace and swept your eye up in the galleries and along the nave, crowded with a multitude of men and women who wave their handkerchiefs and shout their hallelujahs as the General and his Staff emerge from one of the stairways. If so, and you divide the number of people by three, form the whole into a solid mass of humanity on their feet, place them outside a square as broad as Trafalgar, and imagine further, streams of flags and houses and other buildings crowded to their utmost, their faces set to catch a glimpse of one man, and when at length seen broke into a unanimous and glorious roar, and you have something like the electrifying scene that first seemed uncanny in its density and then glorious in its revelation and affection. I have seen nothing like it, and well might the General exclaim: "I have often preached upon the Judgment Day with its sea of faces, but this is—," but the adjective refused to rise to his lips.

The ceremonial part of the reception was a dignified counterpart to its spon-

Then followed one of the most affecting scenes I have ever witnessed. Colonel Higgins was in tears, the women staff were full with the emotion the scene worked. The General stood still and wondered.

## Quaint Music.

The military band, to which I have referred, gave the note of the welcome song, and from what seemed the entire multitude there arose the strains of "So many forlorn ones are wandering o'er the sea."

The quaint tune, the vibrating voices swelling and swelling into a torrent of song, turned the scene from a mere demonstration into a triumphant chorus of praise, and it was not difficult to imagine the future of Japan when it has once caught the spirit of the Army's music; nor to imagine the galleries, effulgent in light and glorious in song.

Here the city seemed infected with the holy contagion. I caught sight of eight men on the dome of a building in course of erection swaying their hands in time to the melody, old men nod their heads and attempt to join in the refrain, and the Lieut-General and his suite look as if they were paralyzed with the splendor of it all. The General stepped to the front to acknowledge, in a voice broken with feeling, the welcome of this northern city of Japan. The multitude lapsed into silence.

Knowing, as I now do, something of the Japanese esteem for honored age and noble work, I saw the spirit of veneration in the upturned faces of the great

through. The General's reply was in perfect harmony with the spirit of the great occasion. It was couched in a fine vein of humility. The scene was a study in the power of silence—you could have heard the proverbial pin fall—and a revelation of the convincing power of one man's life unstained by selfish ends and burnished with the deeds of benevolence. The General thanked the Mayor, the Governor, the civic authorities and the military staff, but above all the people for their reception, and said that from the Emperor on his throne to the little children by the wayside his receptions in Japan were marked by an undimmed of sincerity and heartiness. Then, lifting his voice, he asked "Why?" and for ten minutes the General told the great crowd what he is ever publishing in a thousand forms, the story of his early days' call by God to His feet, his consecration to duty and his labors to bless his fellow-men and bring glory to the name of his Lord, and as he finished by invoking God's blessing upon the Empire, the town and the people and then retired a yard or two on the platform, I observed other manifestations of feeling. Men and women were crying—what a comment upon the Western notion that the tears of the Japanese are the signs of cowardice.

The indefatigable Mayor allowed no time, however, for reflections. Three more banzais and three times the square is transformed into a forest of arms and hats, and the demonstration, at once a vision of soul-flashing in the eyes of a multitude of human beings and a great fact, the moral of which it would be difficult to exaggerate, was over.

## Among the Foreigners in Yokohama.

Quite an aristocratic English gathering describes the character of the meeting in the Public Hall, Yokohama, at which the General spoke to a select company of 300, mainly composed of English and American ladies and gentlemen, although the following Councils were among the General's supporters—the Norwegian, German, French, Russian and Italian.

The meeting was illustrative of that cosmopolitanism of which we have had so many interesting illustrations during this Canadian-Japanese campaign.

I have a notion that it will exercise a wholesome effect upon the general relations between East and West, so far as Yokohama is concerned.

To be brutally candid, there are Westerners here who do not hold the people on whom they rely for their bread and butter in very high esteem, and it is not surprising that there are Japanese who feel much the same toward them. Prejudice dies hard as we well know, but it never dies among some Europeans here. It grows deeper with years.

The General's practical cosmopolitanism, then, in giving two meetings to the Orientals and one to the occidentals, must therefore supply, I think, a valuable incentive to a better feeling and a better understanding between the races. The meeting was useful as revealing another aspect of the international appreciation of the General as a man, and the great work that has assumed such proportions under his direction.

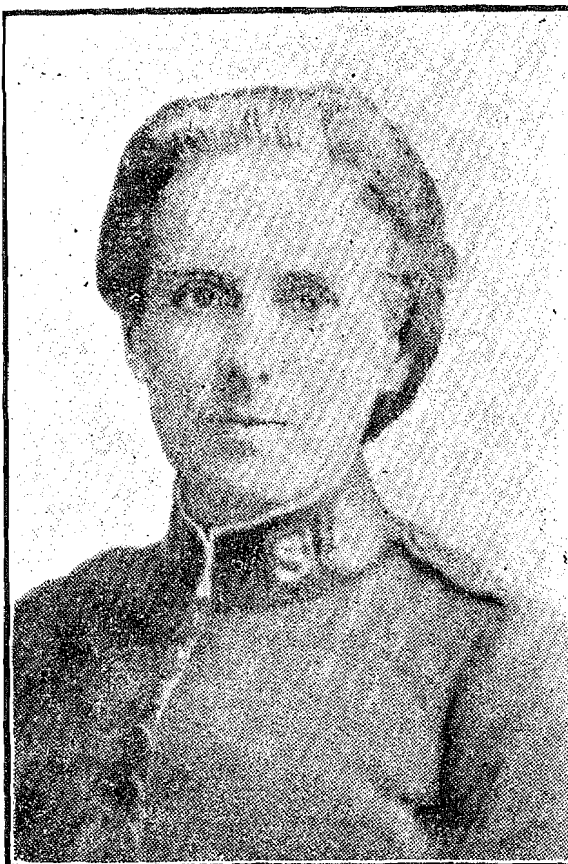
The American Consul contended, for instance, that the Merrinders and Rockefellers in the United States, and the Knopatkons and Oyamas in the Far East, though great Generals in the realm of industry and militarism, stood for the intellectual side of life. It is arguable that this work is beneficial; but on the heart side of the world's activities, they did not deserve in our opinion to be placed side by side with the man who was the founder and director of the Salvation Army. He stood for heart in the world, peace, mercy, kindness and righteousness, and had shown his marvellous generalship by applying these powers to the elevation and regeneration of the most helpless of humanity—a sentiment that was warmly appreciated.

British representatives spoke with equal emphasis, and when the seconder of a vote of thanks called for three cheers for the General it was done with great spirit and unanimity.

There was an extraordinary sequel to the General's only salvation meeting in Yokohama. A few hours before I entered it, a Christian worker was lamenting to me the impossibility of a revival of religion happening in Yokohama, and



## JAPAN'S NEW LEADERS.



COMMISSIONER AND MRS. ESTILL

Who will leave Holland July 1st, to take charge of the Army's operations in Japan.

he told me of a good pastor who a short time ago gave an address on revivals—their need, conditions and possibilities, and who when asked, on the strength of what he had said, to begin right away with a prayer meeting, refused and said: "You cannot force a revival." At which remark my friend asked: "What then does the Scripture imply when it says 'The Kingdom of Heaven suffereth violence and the violent taketh it by force?'"

I have since tried to imagine what the revival apologist would have said about the violence and the force that characterized the General's prayer meeting. It is worth describing.

The General had been giving some very straight talk to the people on spiritual happenings as a sign of triumphant experience of perfect love, and the conditions by which that love and Divine peace are realized.

Cried the General: "Put away everything that you know to be evil, however precious and pleasant. If God is against it, put it away. Then resolve to live for God and fight for Him. Now, what do you say to that? Do you want to sneak into Heaven like a coward? Or, are you willing to be a servant of Jesus Christ?" And the General paused.

Major Yamamuro pressed the question farther upon the further attention of the crowd.

At this point a man was seen to rise in the gallery, climb over it, and then, swaying like a pendulum for a few seconds, he looked down, and then dropped on to the aisle, a distance of fifteen feet! In a jiffy he got up, and, like a man in a race, literally ran to the penitent form! Before he got as far as that, another man two seats in front leapt them and fell prostrate at the mercy seat, and three more men, in very light apparel, came flying down the other aisle, all as if in competition for the Pearl of Great Price.

But all this was nothing. Once on their knees, they created still more spiritual violence by their loud cries to be forgiven of their sins. One man said: "Let me live to undo the past. The General has spoken the truth about me, and you mean me to be saved." Others sobbed, tears (Japanese, remember) flowed freely from many distressed souls in the congregation as well as at the mercy seat.

One young man had actually to use his handkerchief to wipe the penitent form of his tears. The Word of God in the mouth of this servant proved sharper than any two-edged sword, and when wounded, the Divine balm was applied to their souls. In all fifty-seven men and women sought God to save them fully in one of the most remarkable salvation meetings up to date. It was a case of literally running in the way of the Divine Commandments. I have no

space herewith to moralize upon it, perhaps the bare narration of the fact will in itself be the incentive to pray for a great world-wide rush to God.

After this the great public meeting in the theatre seemed tame, even though packed to the doors, adorned by the presence of the elite, and addressed by the Governor, the Mayor and the General. It was a meeting that, however, must greatly strengthen the Army in the public mind in the mighty open port of Yokohama.

## What is the Religion of Japan?

Is it Buddhist or Shintoist? Is it both or a mixture of Buddhism, Shintoism and Confucianism? In justice to the progress of the General through Japan, I am bound to raise the question, though to people who see Japan through the medium of books that deal with the religious, historically the question may appear as absurd as "What is the religion of England?"

But at every city the General visits—in fact, almost at every wayside station—reference is made to the transitory condition of Japan—industrially, politically and religiously—with expression of gratefulness that the General has been able to visit the country at such a juncture in its affairs, and of confidence that his counsel and instruction will help the people further along the road toward either a common basis of faith or a religion that will satisfy the new aspirations of the great people. Governors, mayors and other leading officials have not hesitated in declaring their joy at the opportuneness of the visit in this connection.

Do not think that I am making my own deductions from the sanguine feeling with which I am bound to be more or less stirred by the scenes I daily witness.

The following is a quotation from the "Nagoya Daily News," which puts the question in more eloquent terms than I can command and with a directness that emphasizes the question I have raised. "When we observe that our people are already engaged in the arduous struggle for bread, with apparently no comforting end in view, we cannot possibly fail to appreciate the visit of the great philanthropist to fill the outstretched hands of a poverty-stricken humanity, we cannot remain deaf to the appalling wail of thousands of souls that are starving for the lack of spiritual food and thirsting for the fountain of life and peace.

"The mass of our people have lost their hold on the old faith and a new belief is not yet tangible for them to embrace.

"They are drifting to the darkness, vainly clinging to a straw to save the soul. That was not, we believe, the immediate motive that stirred General Booth to action some forty years ago.

"It was not the physical poverty and hunger of the London slums that made him forget his wrecked constitution and pledge his whole life to his new field of activity. It was the miserable condition of the souls of men and his burning desire to save them from eternal destruction that set fire to his intense love for mankind."

These are not my words. They are from the columns of a professedly strong Buddhist daily paper in Nagoya, where reports concerning Christian work are few and far between. A centre of religious bigotry where religion exists, and

where it exists in name, it is but an occasional feast or amusement.

Other indications of the same moral and spiritual quest meet us on every hand. A strong affirmation of faith in God, or of the power of Jesus Christ by the General to save men from sinning is sure to be met with a spontaneous clapping of hands. Press men ask but few questions. On being asked for a reason, they told me that politeness dictated that they ought not to raise controversial matter before a man whose experience of human and spiritual affairs was so large and wholesome and so definite. When they do venture to ask questions, on being pressed to do so by the General, they invariably touch upon some aspect of religion.

## Declining Religions.

The old religion of Buddhism is on the decline. The upper classes have largely ceased to trust it seriously, and as Shintoism is more a cult than a religion, the people have no lead from their superiors. The middle classes are indifferent. The working and trading classes are being swayed, owing to the revival of industry, by material rather than moral considerations, and the haphazard trips that I have made to the temples and shrines at all hours of the day confirm this estimate of the religious state of the land. They are not frequented by the crowds for worship, they are mainly used as grounds for recreation.

Ignorant of the language, I cannot visit the common people and enter into their social habits and religious life, for, after all, it must be there where the truest signs of faith are to be discovered. I have to depend upon local authorities for information, and if I am to accept the testimony of Japanese without any axe to grind, the spirit of dissent or negation is playing havoc there. Buddhist idols and Shinto shrines adorn each side of a Japanese home, and where the parents are orthodox the young will pay their respects to Shintoism by bowing and clapping their hands at morning prayers. Seldom, however, I am told, is the Buddha emblem worshipped. On the other hand, the "Yorodzu Choho," a powerful newspaper in Tokyo, appeared on the same date with a comment in honor of Confucius in which it said: "Confucianism has sufficed to provide an incomparable system of morality for the whole of the Far East for two millenniums, and has everywhere established a wholesome moral code on a rational and enduring basis, which will be safe in the coming years of scientific progress against the assaults of pessimists and religionists of all sorts (is this a quiet dig at the Army?). The religions of the West are, on the contrary, declining—" disturbing doubts that have recently been cast upon the essential doctrine of the New Testament by men who occupy some of the leading shrines of Christianity in America and England.

With almost abject deference, however, I must wedge in the fact that Christianity is being presented to Japan in this campaign from a much more powerful campaign than the philosophic, the historical, or the theological.

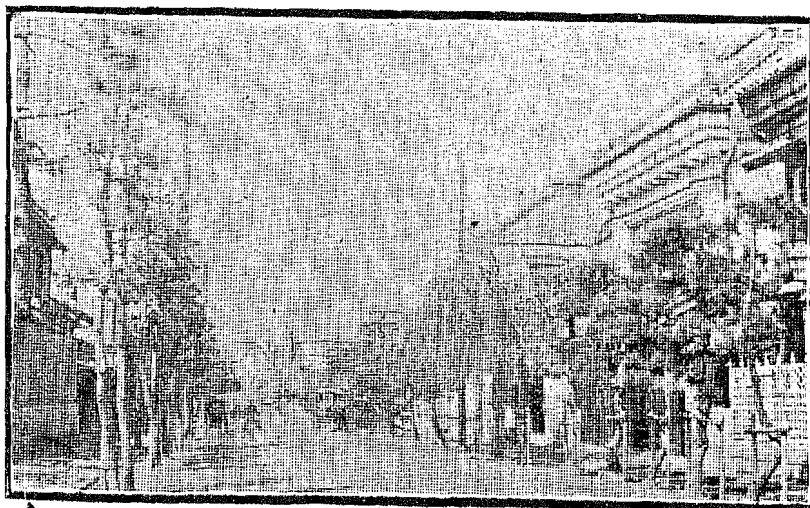
## A Great Demonstration.

I will pass over the visit to Nagoya in a few sentences and come straight to one of the most vivid demonstrations of the fact which the General's campaign has, as yet, supplied.

There was the now almost monotonously enthusiastic welcome at the station. As the train entered fireworks and rockets were discharged. When the train stopped, the Governor of the Province, with the Mayor and leading citizens, greeted their guest with cordial welcome, escorted him through a dense crowd to a stand, specially decorated outside the station. Here music and song and loud banzais fell upon the ear of the General, who, moved almost to tears, had to stand and listen to an address of welcome read over, then mount the rostrum and address the shouting thousands who, as soon as his voice was heard, subsided into a dead-sea-like calm.

Fully 15,000 must have stood mute for the twenty minutes he addressed them on the usual lines of appreciation, reference to his lifework, and the principles which had formed the Army into what it is.

Then on through two miles of streets, beaming with thousands of smiling eyes, to his hotel. A little rest, and the General, in the Governor's carriage, reached the theatre for the one meeting in the city. Packed, enthusiastic, and graced by the presence of the official and lead-



Main Street, Yokohama, Japan.

ing lights of the place, the General carried all before him.

Then springs up the President of the Chamber of Commerce who, in a truly remarkable oration, accentuates the transient state of the Japanese mind toward religion.

"I have been aroused by the moral earnestness of this man," he says of the General. "I thought I understood him by his book and the story of his career; but as I have listened to him to-night, with an open mind and an open heart, I have thought less of him as one of the world's great men and more of him as a preacher and teacher to myself. (Loud applause.)"

"This historic castle which adorns our city, the home of the famous Hideyoshi, is mounted by two dolphins manufactured out of Japanese fine gold. That gold is impervious to the cold of winter and the heat of summer. It shines forever and in all weathers, and to-night I feel as if you, General Booth, had imparted to me inspiration which will be as the pure gold. I am determined that from henceforth my life shall be spent in good works, and I thank you, General Booth, in my own name and in the name of the business men of this great centre of industry, for your visit, and above all for your noble, wise and timely words."

There is, it will be discerned, no mention here of God or Christ—no recognition of the motive and power which have made the General what he is. His influence for good is recognized. But, please remember the platform, the most cosmopolitan that ever assembled in this city; remember the city, bigoted and backward in things moral, so it is said; remember what it cost this man and other citizens to closely identify themselves so with an apostle of advanced Christianity, and you have surely the most tangible proof of the certain breakdown of something, to say the least.

Missionaries are overjoyed at the sight. Press men declare they never saw it in this manner before; and it is worth reporting, when I went round next day to see the castle, and then inspect a pottery and study the industrial conditions of the laborers—men, women and children—that I was received by people of all religions, who manifested that facial expression which so infallibly denotes a change of attitude.

## Effective Preaching.

And now for the fact that the General is presenting Christianity in, I will not say a new, but what practically amounts to a new light. It was on Sunday afternoon in the City Hall, Osaka, the largest in the Empire, with galleries and aisles provided with seats. The hall was full of people, the majority quiet, reverent,

lives cursed by materialism, and a large sprinkling professing a mere intellectual assent to Christian truth, began by assuming that they all had some idea that there is a God, a great, personal, Holy Jehovah—wise and just and loving—Who knows all about every one of us, our homes, and our doings, our thoughts and our feelings, Who knows all about "your" hearts.

Glad There is a God.

"I am glad that there is a God," he went on. "I should be a very melancholy man if I thought I was an orphan—and there was no Great Being who could care for me in my hours of trial, who would comfort me when I come down to die, and make me blessed for evermore."

New Japanese will swallow any quantity of impersonal premises in that they are not alone. They glory in them. But in the above short extract from the General's address we have a fair illustration of the power of the personal.

God is not an abstract theory with the General. He lives in his heart, and he speaks accordingly. "If a man built a house," said the General, "he occupies it. So God has built us for Himself. He is mine and I am His," and as the snow-white head shook, one did not require to possess great discerning power to see that the testimony was convincing his audience. But the General went further. "God has a right to receive the service that you can render Him."

"If He died for us, and if He is to be our Judge, we ought to serve Him—not a mere lip service, but really serve Him. You Japanese know how to fight for your Emperor and country. Chivalry with you is second nature. When the call of the country sounds in your ears, you do not reckon your lives dear to you. Mothers freely part with their boys, wives with their husbands, and cities with their citizens. But I want you to fight for God and the happiness of your fellow-men. This is a world of trouble, a world of sorrow and of tears, a world of sickness, misery and death . . .

"The sins and miseries of men are the sorrow of my life. Day and night I cry to God to remove their sorrows and save the people from their wickedness. How do you feel about these things?"

"What are you doing to save the people from hell here and hell hereafter? Have you tried to lead your wife into the path that ends in the Celestial City? What about your boys and girls? Your neighbors? Don you ever stop to look at the poor wretched creatures round about you?"

"But I am appealing to some here to-day who are not saved. They have eyes and see not, hearts and feel not. Some of you had it and have perhaps

as prophets used to proclaim it centuries ago; and, while words of denunciation fell like Heaven's artillery upon their heads, I saw the audience sway like a field of corn before a sudden breeze. Oh! If men would acknowledge when He visits them in this manner! Oh! If they would but obey when He speaks!"

The General's presenting was in the demonstration of the Holy Ghost, and no one will be able to read the above plain extract, so devoid of philosophic argument and yet clothed with the Spirit that must appeal to the reason and to the heart, without praising God for the object lessons which our beloved leader is daily setting before the officers and soldiers of Japan.

As already cabled, the direct outcome of this sermon was stupendous. When the General said "Seek God now!" there

cance was lost in the demonstration of the power of truth and the Holy Ghost. When I add that a similar sequel attended the General's preaching at night with 150 out, I fancy I shall carry the judgment of all impartial readers by affirming that Christianity is being presented in something like a new light to the nation. Would that the General's plan should permit him to cancel the berths taken on the Minnesota for the 24th, 1907, till the same date in 1908!

## Our Japanese Soldiers: What They are Like.

Perhaps the key to the right study of the above is to be found, humanly speaking, in the Salvationist himself. I am now in a fair position to describe him.



Entrance to the Workhouse, Tokyo.

was an immediate movement in the mighty congregation.

Young men squeezed their way from the centre of the hall, or leapt over the backs of the chairs, to the aisles, and then literally ran to the penitent form. In two minutes forty men were kneeling, some at the mercy seat, some prostrate on the floor, some standing, and with a loud voice confessing their need of salvation.

The second onrush was quicker and larger than the first. The organization for aiding the converts gave way, and in its place God and the kneeling, prostrate men and now women had simply to be left alone.

The sound of the kneelers attracted the entire audience, and when half a dozen young ladies, all in tears, made for the penitent form, something like a visible sensation was felt, and another followed with two trim children. Two young men started praying for companions, and, hopeless as the organization was a few minutes before, now a scene of holy disorder occurred.

The praying became too loud to attempt singing. The General, overjoyed, cried: "Let the people pray! Never mind the singing. It is the Holy Ghost!"

The space in front and on either side of the platform was next crowded, as well as the entrance to the small registration room, about the size of the faith that had chosen it for that purpose.

Over 100 were crying for mercy, and still they came, nearly all in tears. A party of ladies left their seats at the side of the hall and asked, also in tears, if they could be of any service to the young women, as they knew Christ as a personal Saviour, and were acquainted with some of their sex, then sobbing as if their hearts would break at the mercy seat. Their help was thankfully welcomed. All, however, worked with a will and with reverent intelligence. There was no undue excitement, nothing answering to physically unconscious prostration. The sense of sin seemed to have been simply quickened by the Holy Ghost as the clear, definite way of salvation was made plain to them.

The sequel was characteristic of the people. They are an earnest people, and the spirit of earnestness swept all feelings of so-called propriety to the wind. They are a reckless people. They magnified that. See them in a political and industrial struggle, and they are like bloodhounds in a rage; to-day they were violent for God and wrestled with their passions as if demons possessed them till God gave them the witness of the Spirit.

The actual number out was 210, which, I believe, forms a record at least I cannot recall just now either a scene that compares with that I have vainly tried to describe or the number at the mercy seat.

But for once the numerical signifi-

He does not belie the character for intelligence that Britishers have received of him by the samples sent to the Training Home and in the Old Country.

At Tokyo I saw as many Salvationists with notebooks and pencils as one finds in a Staff Council. When the General preached his thrilling sermon at Osaka, which led to the 210 surrenders, at his back on the small platform a dozen pencils were going all the time. I asked the reason—"We are going to copy him!" was the frank avowal. As Japanese a reply as I have received to any question yet.

I have seen the Salvationist in several open-air, and here he is seen at his best. I could not understand one word of the testimonies to which I listened, or the appeals made by the officers. But the silence of the crowd and the praying spirit reflected in the closed eyes and attitude of the soldiers I will never forget.

Talking to each other in an open-air ring would be looked upon by Japanese as an enormous breach of salvation etiquette.

His love for etiquette is strong. The old regulation of raising the forefinger as a greeting to a Salvationist has been taken up by the Japanese soldiers and made a reality. I confess that I had forgotten till I came here, and when I first saw a Salvationist point toward Heaven with his finger, I blushed for shame.

The soldiers are, moreover, practically loyal. Some charge them with being insular, too much concerned about the needs of their own land, but, bless my heart, they were but born yesterday, and they would be stupid indeed if they allowed the present revival of patriotism to become merely political.

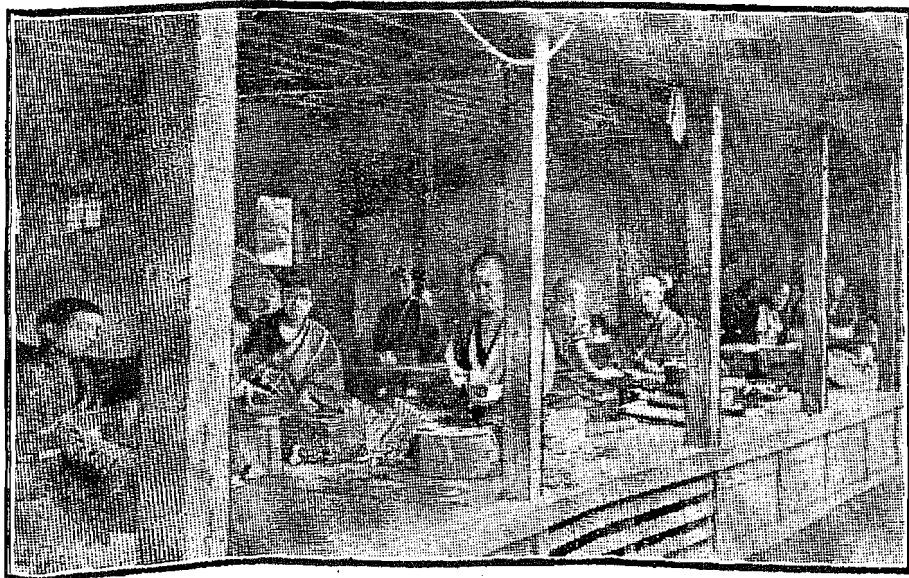
Their loyalty is strong and is expressed in the wearing of uniform, systematic giving (poor as they are), attendance at indoor and outdoor meetings, love of prayer, love of fishing, and love of the General. Some of them would worship him if they had half a chance given them.

Tears like rain ran down their faces when first they met him. The Treasurer, of Utsunomiya made a fine arm chair for the General's platform, so that he could hand it down to future generations with all its sacred associations. It will be an evil day for Japan should their spirit of veneration dwindle and decay.

Our soldiers are great on regulation, the keeping of which is after all the first proof of loyalty. They are like all people, eager to learn, ready to prolong controversy in small matters, but convince them as to what is what and they say, no more, but perform.

Our soldiers are pre-eminently courageous. What do they care for what people, or papers, or devils may do?

(Continued on page 14.)



Workmen in the Tokyo Workhouse, Visited by the General.

thoughtful men. The General took an old text but gave it a new body, adapted to what he considered to be the mental attitude and spiritual state of his audience. It was a powerful piece of re-ance. It was a powerful piece of re-soning and such a moral indictment as I believe a Japanese audience seldom, if ever, heard.

To understand an effect you must make clear its cause, and I must be permitted to re-erect the framework of the General's address, for it was that which made his audience think. It was that that compelled a sense of sin. It was that that made things aforesaid bazy, that that present.

The General, knowing that he had before him minds steeped in rationalism,

lost it. Some are here who have criticized Christianity, sneered at it, despised it, and have ridiculed those who have embraced it. But you do not know what it is, for you never had it. You have never been to God Almighty with the load of guilt upon your soul, and cried to Him to deliver you from it.

"And I tell you that you cannot understand it unless you feel it. And there is no way of feeling it except you go to God's feet and seek it." There was no parleying with sin. The General has no polite way of telling a soul on the high road to ruin that if he does not stop he will be damned. If there were any fornicators, cheaters, liars and hypocrites in the City Hall, they were told the truth



# PICTURES & PARAGRAPHS.

## The Sound of the Drum.

Drew His Attention to the Message of Salvation.

Nearly three years ago a youth was slouching along a very lonely part of the beach at a well-known sea-side town. It was a beautiful summer evening, but he was only waiting for dusk, when he was resolved that he would put an end to his wretched existence. Life was to him, a misery and a riddle, and he would give it up. While thinking out the exact manner in which he should commit the crime, he suddenly heard a distant boom! boom! boom! and much as his thoughts were occupied with his own unhappy condition, he could not prevent himself from hastening in the direction whence the sound came. As he drew near he observed that a small crowd of people had come together, and by their uniform he quickly recognized that it was the Salvation Army.

"It was only the drum," he muttered to himself. But when those standing around the open-air ring were invited to attend the inside meeting, out of mere curiosity, he accepted the invitation. In the hall a Salvation soldier spoke to him kindly but pointedly about his soul. This encouraged the unburdened himself, and told how he planned to end his life. The Salvationist convinced him that bad as his case might be, God could do something for him. He therefore, went to the Mercy Seat, got soundly converted

retracing his steps, he wended his way to the quarters of Captain Andrews, and asked if she could give him any advice. The Captain spoke to him of Christ the Deliverer, and followed up her words by asking him to stay to supper. Then she took

a young man kneel at the feet of Jesus and seek salvation. A young convert had brought him there for that very purpose.—Ella Coombs.

## The Skeleton in the Cupboard

Brought to Light After Twenty Years.

Wealth, position and success were his, but he was miserable! One Saturday night he hung around the Salvationist's open-air meeting, and as the happy ringing testimonies were given, he wished that his life were different. On Sunday he ventured to go to the hall, and sat at the back, a picture of misery and conviction. A fisher went to deal with him, but he refused to yield, promising to go home and pray about it.

The next morning he passed the officers' quarters, and saw the visiting special come out and proceed down the street. He followed him and made known the fact that all night long he had been praying for salvation. There was one thing stood in the way, however, and up to the present he had not been willing to confess and settle the matter. Twenty years ago, when he worked as a boy in a warehouse, he had been guilty of stealing some goods, and had escaped discovery. Since then he had succeeded, and risen step by step, till he now owned a business of his own. That theft had haunted him throughout the years, and he felt that he must make amends. All that time he had never dared to pray, and for ten years he had never been inside a place of worship.

That morning he settled it in his heart to make confession and restitution, and then immediately came the assurance of pardon, and a deep peace took possession of his soul. He went back to his town and his business, a different man, to live a new life, and all through the simple, heartfelt testimonies of a handful of God's soldiers.

## His Mother's Portrait.

For a Few Fresh Eggs.

When the King was the Prince of Wales his habits and movements were marked by great simplicity. In the days before His Majesty's accession,

he was one day driving a dog cart alone and unattended, when he encountered on a country road an old woman coming back from market, carrying a heavy basket. She seemed very weary, and the Prince stopped and talked to her. Then he offered to give her a lift, which the good dame gladly accepted. Chatting as they went, His Royal Highness asked



Mrs. L. Cowan, Palmerston, Who Collected \$50.00 for Self-Denial.

the old woman what she had in her basket.

"Eggs, butter and fruit, which I hope soon to find customers for," was the reply.

"I like fresh eggs," said the Prince, and if you'll let me have some I'll give you the portrait of my mother."

"The portrait of your mother!" exclaimed the poor woman in astonishment; "what good would that do me?"

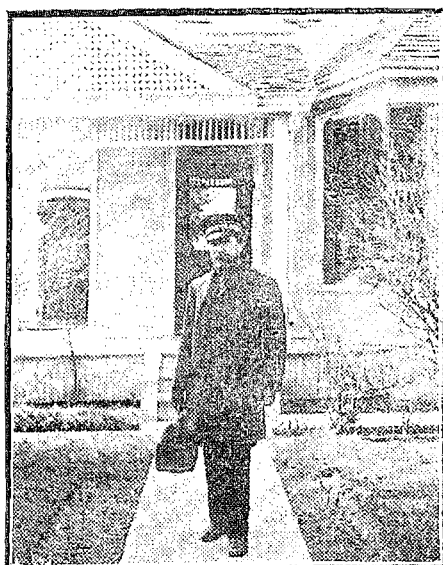
"Well, you never know," said the Prince of Wales, smiling; "just you let me have the eggs." And as they were nearing her cottage His Royal Highness laid his hands on the basket, took out half a dozen eggs, and then handed the old lady a sovereign.

It is expected that the Czar and Kaiser will meet this summer during a yachting trip to Scandinavia.



After Conversion.

These photographs depict the altered conditions of one of our B. C. comrades, who, when he came to the Mercy Seat was a physical wreck, through dissipation and sin. He is now an altogether different being in appearance and every other way. To God he ascribes all the glory.



Commissioner Coombs, Leaving His Home for Headquarters.

him along to the evening meeting, and had the joy of seeing him kneel at the Mercy Seat and seek the forgiveness of God.

That is a very practical and sensible way to deal with would-be suicides, and by the blessing of God is crowned with success in hundreds of instances, as the records of our Anti-Suicide Bureau show.

## The Convert's Meeting.

A Simple Description of a Very Important Salvation Army Meeting.

We met last night at Calgary for a little spiritual meeting with the converts, and as it progressed we truly felt that all Heaven was lending a listening ear, and that again and again the streets of the Celestial City must have rung with hallelujahs as the wonderful stories of deliverance through the power of the blood were told by redeemed sinners. One dear brother had not been inside a church for over twenty-five years. He had been a great drunkard, and was well known throughout the country-side for his desperate life, but the wonderful power of Christ has changed his heart, and for the past month he has lived a completely altered life. "The only four happy weeks of my life," were his concluding words.

Then a Swedish brother arose. He had been a backslider for over five years, and during that time had become enslaved to drink and tobacco. His misery became so terrible at last that he determined to end his life; for he could neither eat, sleep, nor work. These were his own words: "For one week two men watch me day and night for fear I kill myself," and then, with a heaven-born smile, he said, "Now de Lord watch me all de day, and all de night, and I am happy."

One by one twelve young men rose to their feet and gave praise to God for His great salvation. Some of them, we hope, will yet be called on to lead the hosts of Israel against the Powers of Evil. Then two dear sisters gave a good clear testimony.

We had the joy that night of seeing



Before Conversion.



Captain Meeks, Palmerston, Who Collected \$50.00 for Self-Denial.

and in the after meeting gave a thrilling testimony as to what God had saved him from.—Corps Cadet Saunders.

## Stopped on the Brink.

A Would-Be Suicide Seeks Advice from the Army Captain.

Down at the town of Galt recently a man was on the verge of suicide. He had only been in the town a few days, and was so miserable on account of his drunken habits that he wended his way down to the Grand River, intending to throw himself in. He had seen better days, and the contrast between his state then and now made him feel desperate.

Yet on the river's brink he hesitated. What made him think just at that moment of the grand work done through the Salvation Army? It must have been the Spirit of God. A ray of hope came to his heart, and

## Glance at the World.

## CANADIAN.

Plans are waiting to be presented to the Toronto City Council of a new railway station on the site of Government House, and a viaduct for overhead tracks from Bathurst Street to the Don, to cost \$2,000,000.

Mrs. Frank J. Shuler, of Fort Erie, Ont., was recently elected president of the Federation of Women's Literary and Educational Organizations of Western New York. A resolution was passed that the organization pledges itself to a campaign against newspapers publishing "face" medicine advertisements.

Plans are afloat in St. Pierre-Miquelon, for building big fish refrigerators and for opening up coal and other mineral deposits on the islands.

The Hudson's Bay Pacific Railway Company has been organized in Seattle, to build a railway from the Hudson Bay to Port Simpson. Its capital stock is \$100,000,000.

Money madness, the Rev. Dr. Chown, temperance and moral reform secretary of the Methodist Church of Canada, says is one of the most vicious octopuses with which the life of the nation is attacked. The arch corruptors of youth in the Dominion to-day, are the men who get rich quick and instead of punishing them the government gives them large timber areas.

Temperance workers in London, Ont., find that in spite of the law against them, there are several cantens in the summer volunteer camps, doing business as usual, and a protest has been forwarded to the Militia Department at Ottawa.

Quebec is waging a vigorous fight against tuberculosis. In March last, a by-law was passed providing that all milk cows coming into the city be tested before being sold, and in April another, providing for the testing of all cows within the city every six months, the city paying two-thirds of the loss. Since then, Alderman Hall says, 163 tuberculous cows that have been sent out of Quebec have been sent to Montreal, and are now in use there.

## FOREIGN.

The town of Karachi, on the west coast of India near the mouth of the Indus has been wrecked by a cyclone, and several steamers driven ashore.

In introducing the Indian Budget in the House of Commons, Mr. John Morley strongly defended the sharp treatment extended to the leaders of the recent Indian agitation. He was confident that the bulk of the population in India were on the side of the Government.

Mr. James Bryce, the British Ambassador at Washington, speaking at the commencement of Bryn Mawr, said that the faculties of men and women were practically equal, and held therefore that the intellectual training fit for one was fit for the other.

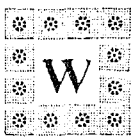
An International Fair at Shanghai, for the famine relief fund, has been very successful, the Chinese and foreigners of all nationalities co-operating for the first time.

After a year's campaign, during the last five months of which, their hiding place has been besieged by scouts, constabulary and fourteen columns of United States troops, three Pulajane chiefs on the Island of Leyte, in the Philippines, have been captured and the trouble is believed to be at an end.

## THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S CAMPAIGN.

The Summer Campaign is Near—Commences on July 6  
—An Outline of Methods that will Help to Success.

BY THE CHIEF SECRETARY.



WHEN the week of special effort was first mooted, the question arose in many Young People's Workers' minds, "What can I do?" The first essential is to accept the responsibility to do something. There is no question as to beneficial results if those responsible will but take it upon their hearts, and determine to succeed.

All progress is made through individual effort. Next to a fixed intention is the necessity of making sensible preparations. Know what you are going to do. Have a programme! Sit down and think how these seven days can be employed to secure the best permanent good. Do not be afraid to obtain the advice of other people. Discuss the plans, and have them as perfect as possible. The object is to gather together Children and Young People, to secure their conversion, and connect them in some way with the Junior Corps.

## What are the Best Methods?

They must be attractive. If the present hall is unattractive, secure a fresh one, at least for this special week. Have a few decorations on the inside, and some prominent announcements on the outside. Children are attracted by anything unique.

## Music.

Be sure and arrange for some special music and singing. Enlist the services of the Brass Band. Try and secure a piano, and a Child or Young Person to play it.

Train some of the children who give evidences of conversion, to sing, either solos, or part songs. These must be Salvation songs, full of the kind of truth necessary to impress their consciences. It may be that some Young People could help who are learning other stringed instruments—the violin or the harp. Then the boys of the Brass Band should be enlisted for this special week's meetings.

## Do Something Strange.

It is not difficult to catch Young People's attention, either by a strange method, or by doing an old thing in a new way. No one can blame the children for an inattention to the everlasting humdrum. Get out of the ruts.

It is not wise or necessary to do silly, ridiculous things in order to attract children. The association of religious things with lightness and levity, unless prompted by the Spirit of God, will possibly do more harm than good. In this summer weather it might be possible to have all the meetings in the open-air. Fix up a space in a garden or enclosed place, with seats and small platform, and use it for this special occasion exclusively for the children and Young People. They can easily be attracted if only ordinary enterprise is shown.

## Do a Genuine Work.

Attracting the Young People is by far the smaller part of the undertaking; when they are brought together they must be impressed and

saved. It is glorious to think that Divine Power can always be relied upon. God is always ready and willing to co-operate when asked. Prayer must be made beforehand. The children's salvation is hindered by human weakness. It is on the human side it fails.

It will be necessary to have a strong faith that God will save the children during this particular week. That faith must be shared by at least two or three others. It is remarkable how a person of strong faith will infect others. The Sergeant-Major should pray until his faith becomes infectious.

The Companies must be well provided for. A few temporary guards from the Senior Corps, or others approved by the officer, for this week only, might be utilized. If these became infatuated with Junior War, and became permanent helpers, so much the better.

The teachers must prepare themselves. This is all-important. So much depends on individual effort. Teachers' classes might be held beforehand, and the lessons rehearsed. This is practised in the Army in Britain with good results. If unity is to be the outcome, it will be through definite work. The personal element is all-important. Every child or Young Person should be personally dealt with about his or her soul during these seven days. The meetings should be in the nature of a Children's Salvation Revival.

Workers will have to wrestle with God in prayer and wrestle with the children also if they are to win them for God. It will mean hard work but the result will be glorious.

Special interest should be shown in the assembly meeting after the Company meetings. If the workers are faithful in their Company work, every child should meet in the assembly afterwards deeply impressed and ready to yield to an appeal for surrender to God. Desultory work among Young People may do more harm than good.

## Link Them Up.

Next in importance to converting the Young People, is to link them up to some system that will help to keep them right with God. This is the work of the Junior corps. Junior backsliders are numerous. These various branches of the corps are useful and they can be multiplied. This Summer Campaign presents an opportunity for Young People's Workers to design means whereby more help may be obtained in this direction. It is wise to ask the reason of children's backsliding; what are the causes?—try and provide against them.

Temptations come in the playground and the home, in the workroom and the school. They come through friendly associations and fleshly appetites. Cigarette smoking, indolence and trashy reading are injurious to boys; fashions, novel reading cause pride to affect the girls.

An anti-smoking crusade, healthy amusements and occupations, the distribution of good literature and uniform-wearing are antidotes; there are many others. The up-to-date J. S.-M.

will be on the alert to watch for the souls of his charges.

By all means link up the children and Young People who are attracted by this Summer Campaign with one or other of the agencies.

## New Children.

New children may be brought to the ball by a careful canvass of the district.

If this were done a week or so before the Campaign commenced, and a printed invitation left at the house, giving particulars of the week's meetings, it would be excellent. There is no need to proselytize—that is, induce the children habitually attending a Sabbath School to attend, there are numbers that go nowhere. If the aggregate accommodation of churches in the most "churchy" towns is compared with the population, in most cases it will be found very inadequate; this is also true of buildings provided for the children. Let the motto of this special effort be

"Compel the children to come in!"

This campaign must be aggressive. Find out where the children and Young People congregate, go to them, frequent their haunts and show a personal interest in their amusements, their sorrows and their welfare; their hearts will respond very quickly to an appeal that is sincere, genuine and convincing.

## HOW THE VANCOUVER LEFT ENGLAND.

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By the time this issue is in the hands of our readers, the "Vancouver," the last ship to be chartered by the Salvation Army this season, will no doubt, have reached our shores. The following paragraph from the latest English Cry is interesting:

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## EDITORIAL NOTE.

We regret to say that owing to pressure on our space, a remarkably interesting descriptive paper concerning the recent tour of the Territorial Staff Band in Eastern Ontario, illustrated by photographs and original sketches, has been held over. It will duly appear next week.

Captain Tilley has left Little War Harbor. During the past winter have had some heavenly time, our prayers go with the Captain he shall have a good time. Walter Sam.

# THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED FOR THE WAR CRY, COMMISSIONER OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND, AND ALASKA, BY THE SALVATION ARMY PRINTING HOUSE, 16 ALBERT ST., TORONTO.

All manuscripts to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All communications referring to the contents of THE WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, inquiries about it, or matters relating to subscriptions, despatch and change of address, should be addressed to 11th FORT ST., S. A. Temple, Toronto. All cheques, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to Thomas B. Coombs.

## Comments on Current Matters.

### CLOSING SCENES.

This issue of the War Cry contains the closing chapters of what has probably been the most remarkable and successful International tour that the General has ever experienced in his career of extraordinary human honors and divine blessings. And to those who are familiar with the past history of the Salvation Army in Canada, there is no more significant incident, than the attitude of the citizens of Canada's ancient capital, Quebec, and the highly successful meeting that was held there.

The Quebec "Chronicle" seems to have crystallized the prevailing sentiment of the city in the following Editorial, and for this change of attitude the Salvation Army greatly rejoices.

### THE GENERAL.

"Only a few days ago Quebec was called on to do honor to the representative of a powerful and friendly people, which has recently vindicated its right to enter into the comity of civilized peoples by force of arms; to day she is called on to do honor to the representative of another Empire, the Empire of Love, whose foundations are the message 'Peace on earth, and good will towards men.' Those who can recall the early days of the Salvation Army, when the venerable and illustrious philanthropist whom we welcome to-day, originated it, and remember the ridicule with which it was at first received, the obloquy heaped upon it, and the persecutions it incurred, may well be astonished at the marvellous success it has achieved, and the great power it has become for alleviating the woes of suffering humanity. This it owes, under Providence, to the broad and Catholic spirit which ignored sects, the unshaken faith, and the unwavering energy of its founder, and to him has been given the love and admiration of the world, and the blessing rarely bestowed. He shall see the fruit of his labor and be satisfied."

There is another passage of the Scriptures that comes to mind on reading the foregoing. It is this: "Them that honor me I will honor."

### ANOTHER VICTORY.

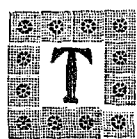
We have to report another evidence of the change of front in the attitude of Quebec Province. This is indicated by the following paragraph from the Montreal Daily "Star":

"Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire recently requested the Hon. W. A. Weir, Minister of Public Works and Labour for permission to visit the protest prisoners in the Montreal Jail, hold meetings therein. It is at this permission has already been granted. On the Weir, the Attorney

# The General AT QUEBEC.

## A Splendid Meeting and a Most Affecting Send-Off.

### GOOD-BYE, GENERAL!



HIS Friday ought to be called New Friday in the local history of the Salvation Army in the city of Quebec. As I write, we are in possession of the magnificent Town Hall. The Provincial colors flutter from the flag mast. The Staff Band are discoursing music in the grounds in the finest effort to give musical expression to their feelings. For them it is a great day. They recognize it to the full measure, and, if I were a prophet, I should say that this is the first of a series of similar triumphs, wherever and whenever the opportunity comes their way.

### A Great Change.

Within the chamber of this Civic Parliament is a figure in the decorations, which puts in concrete form the change in the spirit of the city toward the Army. The flags of all nations are tastefully grouped around the gallery. The most significant is the one in juxtaposition to the Union Jack. I half expected, when I heard the place was to be decorated, to find, as a comment on the campaign, the colors of the Land of the Rising Sun. But Mayor Garneau insisted that the place of honor should be the glorious tri-color, the Blood and Fire banner of the local corps. Need I adorn the fact, by a comparison of to-day with twenty years ago? Need I magnify this sign of the times? I think not. Straws indicate the course of the wind and it is little arrangements like these that tell more clearly than anything else, the inner working of the public mind.

### Simple Dignity.

The reception, truly, was stripped of nearly every formality that would infest it with cumbersome. The Chief of Police unlocked the General's carriage door when he arrived at the sidewalk that leads to the entrance. The two walked arm-in-arm into the hall, over the entrance to which were suspended ensigns of the Empire, the Staff Band meantime, playing a stirring salvation air.

Up the elevator, on to the third floor, and the General was introduced to the Mayor and the Mayoress, the City Clerk, several Aldermen, Councillors and merchants. In a few minutes the ceremony of presenting the official greeting was being gracefully and eloquently performed by Mr. Garneau. His speech had three main points—the household name of the

General has instructed the Sheriff of Montreal to allow the Army this privilege.

We heartily congratulate the authorities on their decision, for we believe the permanent results that attend

General, the Broad Christian charity which marked the organized efforts of the Army, and the hope that in the comparatively limited sphere for social work in Canada, the General would recognize the broad spirit in which Canadians were prepared to give the right hand of welcome to those who were reclaimed from poverty and delivered from the miseries of the soul.

### A Great Reception.

The General, who was received with ringing cheers, could not have been happier in his reply. He went straight to the kernel of the problems suggested by the Mayor's references, and reminded his influential friends, that the seeds of European extravagances and vices were already sown in the big cities, and that while welcoming new comers, they should be sure that they were not going to unduly aggravate their social problems.

Then, in order to grapple successfully with these problems, he outlined his views in a business-like manner. One of his questions "went home" as we say.

"Who thinks of taking a criminal to the church to be dealt with?"

Yet, what is a system of mere punishment doing for the reformation of the criminal population? He contended that we are driven to consider the wisdom, the policy and the necessity of changing the nature of the criminal, and while he thus argued, it was clear he had a very sympathetic auditory.

### The Final Good-bye.

The General was not only philosophic—he was humorous; not only the General of a big religious propaganda, but the man of affairs, and as such, his witty observations, combined with his sagacious counsel, immensely pleased the general crowd.

In the reception room, the General shook hands with over 150 of the guests.

The send-off at the wharf was an affecting one. The Territorial Staff Band played and sung suitable selections and songs. Commissioner Coombs and Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire prayed for the General and Staff, the Captain and crew and passengers of the "Empress." The General gave his parting words, urging his people to look after their own bodies and souls and minds and to save their fellows. As the vessel pulled from the wharf, the crowd sang "God be with you till we meet again."—Nicol.

the Gospel ministrations of our Army Officers are such as never has and never will attend merely punitive measures. The work amongst prisoners in this country is being attended with marvellous success.

## Headquarters Notes

By I. C.

The General has gone from us. The news from Quebec concerning his final meeting and civic reception, speaks highly of the high place he holds in the hearts of men everywhere. It is also a tribute to the Army in Canada, and its devoted officers and soldiers.

The Staff Bandmen are delighted with the respectful and kindly treatment they received in the Ancient City, from all sections of society, the Mayor and Chief of Police and Civic Officials being kindness itself. The marked courtesy of the officers and crew of the "Empress of Ireland" while the band sang, the Commissioner prayed and the General addressed his officers and soldiers, made a great impression upon all who stood by.

The Commissioner is away West, but hopes to be back in time for the opening of the Camp Meetings at Dufferin Grove.

Major and Mrs. Green are expected to take part in the Camp Meetings on Dominion Day, if not before. They will be heartily welcomed.

Major Rawling and Staff-Captain McLean will be farewelling from their commands, while Staff-Captain Hay, of London, will remove to Stratford, which will be the centre of a new Division.

There are rumors of new Divisions to be formed. I will watch for news and send it on to the "War Cry" as soon as I get it.

The appointments of the farewelling Divisional Officers, and the incoming Divisional Officers are not yet given to I. C. I am on the outlook though, and you shall know.

I saw a letter from Commissioner Cadman just recently. He sends his love to Canadian Salvationists and says God is giving him many souls. He hopes to come and see us again.

Adjutant Payne and Adjutant Beckstead are so far improved as to be able to take appointments. This is good news, although we learn that Adjutant Ogilvie, of St. John's Home, Newfoundland, is very poorly and must have immediate rest.

The new Home at Hintonburg, with its nine acres of land, is a perfect charm. How the dear children will enjoy living there. There is talk of this Home being run in addition to the one on Daly Avenue. More later on concerning this.

The Toronto Homes are likely to be added to. A fine property has been acquired on Bloor St. Mrs. Coombs has, I hear, got some special plans for advance.

There are whispers of the Training College enlargement and a lengthening of the Training term and many other things, but one has to have good hearing to get all the news that's going. However, I'm doing my best—be patient with me.

Ah, yes, just before I close, Colonel Sharp is bent on opening new corps in London and Hamilton. Some new building propositions are on, while Brigadier Hargrave declares he will enlarge his borders in Montreal by the help of God, the soldiers and the dollars of the Army's friends.



## Glance at the World.

## CANADIAN.

Plans are waiting to be presented to the Toronto City Council of a new railway station on the site of Government House, and a viaduct for overland tracks from Bathurst Street to the Don, to cost \$20,000,000.

Mrs. Frank J. Shuler, of Fort Erie, Ont., was recently elected president of the Federation of Women's Literary and Educational Organizations of Western New York. A resolution was passed that the organization pledges itself to a campaign against newspapers publishing "face" medicine advertisements.

Plans are afloat in St. Pierre-Miquelon, for building big fish refrigerators and for opening up coal and other mineral deposits on the islands.

The Hudson's Bay Pacific Railway Company has been organized in Seattle, to build a railway from the Hudson Bay to Port Simpson. Its capital stock is \$100,000,000.

Money madness, the Rev. Dr. Chown, temperance and moral reform secretary of the Methodist Church of Canada, says is one of the most vicious octopuses with which the life of the nation is attacked. The arch corruptors of youth in the Dominion to-day, are the men who get rich quick and instead of punishing them the government gives them large timber areas.

Temperance workers in London, Ont., find that in spite of the law against them, there are several cantens in the summer volunteer camps, doing business as usual, and a protest has been forwarded to the Militia Department at Ottawa.

Quebec is waging a vigorous fight against tuberculosis. In March last, a by-law was passed providing that all milk cows coming into the city be tested before being sold, and in April another, providing for the testing of all cows within the city every six months, the city paying two-thirds of the loss. Since then, Alderman Hall says, 163 tuberculous cows that have been sent out of Quebec have been sent to Montreal, and are now in use there.

## FOREIGN.

The town of Kurrachi, on the west coast of India near the mouth of the Indus has been wrecked by a cyclone, and several steamers driven ashore.

In introducing the Indian Budget in the House of Commons, Mr. John Morley strongly defended the sharp treatment extended to the leaders of the recent Indian agitation. He was confident that the bulk of the population in India were on the side of the Government.

Mr. James Bryce, the British Ambassador at Washington, speaking at the commencement of Bryn Mawr, said that the faculties of men and women were practically equal, and held therefore that the intellectual training fit for one was fit for the other.

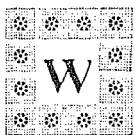
An International Fair at Shanghai, for the famine relief fund, has been very successful, the Chinese and foreigners of all nationalities co-operating for the first time.

After a year's campaign, during the last five months of which, their hiding place has been besieged by scouts, constabulary and fourteen columns of United States troops, three Pulajane chiefs on the Island of Leyte, in the Philippines, have been captured and the trouble is believed to be at an end.

## THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S CAMPAIGN.

The Summer Campaign is Near—Commences on July 6  
—An Outline of Methods that will Help to Success.

BY THE CHIEF SECRETARY.



WHEN the week of special effort was first mooted, the question arose in many Young People's Workers' minds, "What can I do?" The first essential is to accept the responsibility to do something. There is no question as to beneficial results if those responsible will but take it upon their hearts, and determine to succeed.

All progress is made through individual effort. Next to a fixed intention is the necessity of making sensible preparations. Know what you are going to do. Have a programme! Sit down and think how these seven days can be employed to secure the best permanent good. Do not be afraid to obtain the advice of other people. Discuss the plans, and have them as perfect as possible. The object is to gather together Children and Young People, to secure their conversion, and connect them in some way with the Junior Corps.

## What are the Best Methods?

They must be attractive. If the present hall is unattractive, secure a fresh one, at least for this special week. Have a few decorations on the inside, and some prominent announcements on the outside. Children are attracted by anything unique.

## Music.

Be sure and arrange for some special music and singing. Enlist the services of the Brass Band. Try and secure a piano, and a Child or Young Person to play it.

Train some of the children who give evidences of conversion, to sing, either solos, or part songs. These must be Salvation songs, full of the kind of truth necessary to impress their consciences. It may be that some Young People could help who are learning other stringed instruments—the violin or the harp. Then the boys of the Brass Band should be enlisted for this special week's meetings.

## Do Something Strange.

It is not difficult to catch Young People's attention, either by a strange method, or by doing an old thing in a new way. No one can blame the children for an inattention to the everlasting humdrum. Get out of the ruts.

It is not wise or necessary to do silly, ridiculous things in order to attract children. The association of religious things with lightness and levity, unless prompted by the Spirit of God, will possibly do more harm than good. In this summer weather it might be possible to have all the meetings in the open-air. Fix up a space in a garden or enclosed place, with seats and small platform, and use it for this special occasion exclusively for the children and Young People. They can easily be attracted if only ordinary enterprise is shown.

## Do a Genuine Work.

Attracting the Young People is by far the smaller part of the undertaking; when they are brought together they must be impressed and

saved. It is glorious to think that Divine Power can always be relied upon. God is always ready and willing to co-operate when asked. Prayer must be made beforehand. The children's salvation is hindered by human weakness. It is on the human side it fails.

It will be necessary to have a strong faith that God will save the children during this particular week. That faith must be shared by at least two or three others. It is remarkable how a person of strong faith will infect others. The Sergeant-Major should pray until his faith becomes infectious.

The Companies must be well provided for. A few temporary guards from the Senior Corps, or others approved by the officer, for this week only, might be utilized. If these became infatuated with Junior War, and became permanent helpers, so much the better.

The teachers must prepare themselves. This is all-important. So much depends on individual effort. Teachers' classes might be held beforehand, and the lessons rehearsed. This is practised in the Army in Britain with good results. If unity is to be the outcome, it will be through definite work. The personal element is all-important. Every child or Young Person should be personally dealt with about his or her soul during these seven days. The meetings should be in the nature of a Children's Salvation Revival.

Workers will have to wrestle with God in prayer and wrestle with the children also if they are to win them for God. It will mean hard work but the result will be glorious.

Special interest should be shown in the assembly meeting after the Company meetings. If the workers are faithful in their Company work, every child should meet in the assembly afterwards deeply impressed and ready to yield to an appeal for surrender to God. Desultory work among Young People may do more harm than good.

## Link Them Up.

Next in importance to converting the Young People, is to link them up to some system that will help to keep them right with God. This is the work of the Junior corps. Junior backsliders are numerous. These various branches of the corps are useful and they can be multiplied. This Summer Campaign presents an opportunity for Young People's Workers to design means whereby more help may be obtained in this direction. It is wise to ask the reason of children's backsliding; what are the causes?—try and provide against them.

Temptations come in the playground and the home, in the workroom and the school. They come through friendly associations and fleshly appetites. Cigarette smoking, indolence and trashy reading are injurious to boys; fashions, novel reading cause pride to affect the girls.

An anti-smoking crusade, healthy amusements and occupations, the distribution of good literature and uniform-wearing are antidotes; there are many others. The up-to-date J. S.-M.

will be on the alert to watch for the souls of his charges.

By all means link up the children and Young People who are attracted by this Summer Campaign with one or other of the agencies.

## New Children.

New children may be brought to the hall by a careful canvass of the district.

If this were done a week or so before the Campaign commenced, and a printed invitation left at the house, giving particulars of the week's meetings, it would be excellent. There is no need to proselytize—that is, induce the children habitually attending a Sabbath School to attend, there are numbers that go nowhere. If the aggregate accommodation of churches in the most "churchy" towns is compared with the population, in most cases it will be found very inadequate; this is also true of buildings provided for the children. Let the motto of this special effort be

"Compel the children to come in!"

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# The General's Ride Across the Continent.

## INCIDENTS ON THE "OLIVETTE" BY THE WAY.

(Exclusive to the Canadian Cry.)



W made a bad start. The "Minnesota" foolishly remained at the Quarantine Station on the Puget Sound, our home, longer than was necessary—for us—and, of course, most of us view things from our own standpoints.

This necessitated practically twenty-four hours semi-imprisonment in the environment of that baby giant city—Seattle. Mark environments! Possessed of a car for his own private use, and that of his staff, kindly given free of charge, the General elected, for once, an escape from the life of the city, and so we found a home among the lumber camps of Washington, at a place which will now become historic, Wickersham.

How vain are the fancies of men, however! There was no sleeping here. Noise, from which we had hoped we had fled. The gaiety of the frogs, the metallic clatter of the cow bells, the snorting of leviathan freight trains, accentuated by the otherwise stillness of the surroundings, supplied the usual comment on twentieth century civilization, that its life and hubbub wherever you go are inseparable. Still disadvantages have their advantages. Brigadier Howell went a-fishing on the lake, other members of the party reconnoitered the valley, mused on the mountain scenery, saluted the casual pedestrian, and by way of retaining a semblance of industry, moved in and out of the car with the paraphernalia of a busy department.

### An Agreeable Companion.

"Olivette" is the name of our car—a charming combination of the comforts and conveniences of a city flat. In the rear is a royal observatory which served as an office for the General by day and a sleeping compartment for Colonel Higgins by night. If I may read the General's thoughts for once, I guess, he was quite reconciled to, and composed by the frequent interruptions of a certain distinguished officer from the other side of Niagara—Commander Eva. Booth. Once or twice he complained of the slow progress of his fountain pen, and resisted sundry temptations to beguile the tediousness of travel by contemplating the glorious panoramas of Nature; but the cause was apparent. The versatile daughter for once diverted the General into the enjoyments of the father, and the two, much to the delight of the staff, revolved in each other's company. After his strenuous life in Japan and his industrious labors in Eastern waters, it must have been a tonic to the General, the full benefit of which he will not realize till he sits down to his self-appointed grind-mill on the Atlantic. Lest Canadians, however, should imagine that their late leader is responsible for any serious inroad upon the General's industry, it might be as well for me to note that the music of the "Olivette" was provided by a worn out Remington, and that brief bags encumbered the tables from morning till night.

### A Literary Triumph.

Between the observation and the saloon are two sleeping apartments, which were occupied by the General and the Commander, but even they were not held sacred for the purpose of their designer. The electric bells, during the hours when Nature exacts from man her blessed toll, were eloquent proof that the Secretary—the man who sleeps to wake any hour—was required, and it is not letting out secrets if I say that in these wakeful moments the General's thoughts were upon the love of his soul, the soldiers of the Army, for whom he is preparing what I consider is the literary triumph of his life.

The saloon is spacious. Apart from our leaders, the party comprehended the sacred number of seven. Furnished with writing desks, lounge, easy chairs and collapsible table, we were habited in luxury for seven days, but again permit me to affirm that so occupied and pre-occupied were one and all, that Dame Luxury's charms failed to allure us into her arms. All the same, I for one, make no secret of the fact that I enjoyed the luxury and the education of studying once more the fair fields, the colossal heights, the silvery lakes, the smiling prairies and the everlasting forests of this mighty country, everywhere hungry for labor, everywhere evidencing potential greatness and prosperity, everywhere reminding one that she must be built and sustained by British grit.

### On a Car.

The saloon was an ideal editorial sanctum, and its annex as a rendezvous for meditation, gossip or recreation, all that could be desired.

In the rear, Messrs. George Smith and Thomas navigated the domestic operations of Olivette, and under the direction of that champion of a complete commissariat, Brigadier Howell, we shall all take away to the Old Land the happiest recollections of the tempting viands punctually placed before our European eyes. The coffee maker is an artist. It was a great idea to decorate the breakfast table with strawberries, and sample out the products of Canadian orchards and farms. A capital advertisement.

The saloon is naturally adapted to the requirements of a family altar, and the morning and evening readings by Colonel Higgins, comments by the General and the prayers of the party, all form a pleasant background to our recollection of this ride across the Continent.

### A Calamity.

Seven days on a car could not possibly be without incident. Blank consternation covered our faces on it being discovered that our luggage was left behind at Winnipeg.

"What shall become of my Japanese teapot?" ejaculated, with a look of horror on his placid face, Brigadier Cox.

"A calamity," epitomised Colonel Higgins, looking forward, doubtless, to a reception without Chinese lanterns and Japanese lights.

"Monstrous!" escaped the lips of

the note-taker, looking as if the spirit of his Highland ancestors was being re-incarnated for the purpose of slaying the perpetrators of such a vile outrage.

Brigadier Howell took a mild view of the probable fate of the teapot and the lanterns, and the note taker's crockery, and with that tantalizing, comfortless epigram, "It will come all right," he coolly informed us that he would hustle them forward right away. Not being versed in the ways of this doctrine, we succumbed to such reflections as a native ignorance prompted.

### Lively Fears.

We had, of course, a break-down. The marvel is that there are not more break-downs. What was the exact cause, I know not. I believe something went wrong with the works, and so we rose and went to bed each night four hours behind time. Still, the fact excited our philosophic capacities, and led to all sorts of speculations. What would occur at Quebec if the General failed to reach it in time for his meeting, and if we failed to catch the Empress of Ireland? Ghost stories were not in it. A lively imagination, under such circumstances, can make your flesh creep!

Moose Jaw was great! The town stormed the General on his arrival. The Mayor and his colleagues boarded the car, extended greetings, and escorted the General to a rostrum outside the depot. The city auditor introduced the Mayor, and the Mayor read an address, and three thousand people perched on the roof of the station, a freight train, and all around the platform, and made the prairie ring with their cheers as the fine, commanding figure of the General appeared. He gave a stirring address, bristling with arrows of truth aimed at the consciences of his auditory.

### An Enterprising Editor.

Moose Jaw must be enterprising, for one of its Editors traveled all the way with us to Winnipeg, until he succeeded in getting an interview with the General—which was more than others did.

Kenora was also great. The Observatory was turned into a platform, and from this vantage the General addressed one thousand of the citizens—a fine affair.

Fort William and North Bay were not great. That break-down was responsible for a dual disappointment, and a futile clamor of a noble few in the stillness of the night watches.

And with all the life and interest of the ride, Death was a partner. A young married woman made three efforts to hear the General at Winnipeg, on the occasion of his visit to that city last March, before she succeeded. The wife of a good Methodist, she went home and told her husband of the Gospel the General proclaimed, so dear to her own heart. When the General's train again halted on this return journey at Winnipeg, the husband stepped on board,

a sad and mournful man. He was taking the corpse of his beloved to their native home in the East. "But I am so glad that she was ready, and that she heard your General before she passed away."

Life has its tragedy for all, but the darkest is when Death calls and we are not ready for it.—A. M. N.

## EXCURSION TRAIN WRECKED.

**Special Running 35 Miles an Hour when Derailed with Hundreds of Salvationists on Board.**

### COOLNESS OF ARMY OFFICERS

**Prevented Panic Among the Passengers—Broken Axle Cause of the Accident.**

Last Saturday the Officers and some Salvationists of the London Division, under Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, started on an excursion trip to Detroit. Everything started well and for a time continued most happily. Then came an alarming condition of things, which is thus graphically told by the conductor to a representative of the London "Advertiser."

### Conductor Bennett's Story.

Mr. Bennett, when seen by the "Advertiser," stated that the train was running about thirty-five miles an hour and was about a mile west of Glenwood when the accident occurred. Glenwood is about fifty-five miles east of Windsor.

He was in the last coach and was suddenly alarmed by a swaying of the train from side to side, followed by a pounding of the wheels over the ties.

The people in the coach, many of them ladies, became somewhat alarmed, but thanks to the coolness of the officers of the Army, there was no panic whatever.

"I never saw people so cool as the Salvation Army Officers," Mr. Bennett said to the reporter. "It does me good to think of the way they acted. When the cars stopped and I saw that all was right in the last car, I ran along and jumped into a coach near the front."

The moment I entered the door an Officer cried, 'It's all right, conductor, we're all right here.'"

It was the same in every car the officers were in complete control of their people, and there was no excitement."

### An Impressive Incident.

"Then, when all had left the coaches, the officers and members of the Army with two bands from London and St. Thomas, opened a farm gate which led into a field, and there on the green sward, they knelt and offered up prayer, followed by a hymn, sung with such sincerity that the men at work on the wrecked train paused to listen. It was the most impressive incident of the wreck, and I believe of my life. It was so very beautiful that I shall never forget it."

### Fast Run With Doctor.

As soon as the regular train came along, the engine was unhooked and sent up to Merlin, where Dr. Bell was found and brought back as fast as the locomotive could run. It was found, however, that no one had been seriously hurt.

The passengers, all but three, were then placed on the regular from London, known as No. 1, and taken to (Continued on page 11.)

# The Week-End's Despatches.

## HOT WEATHER MAKES HOT MEETINGS.

Great Times on Sunday Throughout the Dominion—Read About Them in the Sparkling Reports.

### SELF-DENYING COMRADES.

Their Efforts Not Forgotten.

The Vancouver Band came to see us at Victoria, on May 24th. Their music drew large crowds and they gave a concert in the Barracks at night. We shall not forget the kindness of our comrades, who, in order to help us, lost last night's rest on the steamer, besides working hard all day when others were holiday-making or resting. May God bless them.

Three souls came forward last week and one poor man knelt at the drum-head. Two soldiers have been enrolled. Brigadier Howell gave an address on "Immigration," on Monday, which was very interesting.—A. E. T.

### WEDDING AT HUNTSVILLE.

A Hallelujah Wedding took place at Huntsville, on June 13th, when William Brown and Emily Saddington were united in matrimony by Major Rawling. Amongst the visitors were Mrs. Jones of Novar, Adjutant Parsons and Captain Ritchie. The bride was assisted by her sister and the groom by his brother. The flower girls were Ivy Saddington and Carry Pells, nieces of the young couple. We wish them a long and happy life.

### A SUCCESSFUL BEGINNING.

Convert's March the Streets.

The latest opening in the Eastern Province is Shelburne, where the first shot was fired on the 25th May. Since then thirty-four have knelt at the Mercy Seat, and on June 8th, thirteen of the converts marched through the main street of the town and took part in the open-air light.—Captains Duncan and Beecroft.

### RUSHED TO MERCY SEAT.

We can report victory at St. John's Nfld. A number of soldiers from the outposts were with us on Sunday. We had a large crowd at the night meeting and the Spirit of God was mightily felt; so that three men rushed from the back of the hall to the Mercy Seat. Before the meeting closed they rejoiced in the knowledge of sins forgiven.—Corps Cor.

### SEVEN CRY TO GOD.

Ensign Sheard has visited Bridge-town, N. S. with the moving pictures. Adjutant Smith has also been amongst us, and we enjoyed his visit very much. We have had the joy of seeing seven souls cry to God for mercy during the last few days.—R. E. C.

### SEEKING AFTER GOD.

God is blessing us at Tweed. During the week two have sought for a greater blessing, and on Sunday we rejoiced over three converts. Three backsliders also returned.

### THE EDITOR IN A TENT.

Nine Souls at Toronto I.

The Editor, assisted by the Lippincott Band, conducted the week-end services at the Esther Street corps, held in the Queen Street tent. A series of powerful meetings were held. The crowds in spite of the heat were splendid and nine souls were found at the Mercy Seat amongst them being drunkards and old-time backsliders.

The Lippincott Band rendered splendid service and Brigadier Bond and the corps expressed their hearty appreciation of the assistance rendered.

The tent is turning out a splendid success, and the old No. 1 is a furnace of red-hot Salvationism. It seems, the older some Salvationists grow, the noisier and happier they get.—Old 'Un.

### A BANDSMAN WELCOMED.

Four Souls Seek Pardon.

Ensign Wilson and Lieutenant Kinsella are in charge at Portage la Prairie, and are fighting bravely for souls. Captain Davey was with us on Thursday and one soldier was enrolled. Bandsman Fred Oliver has been welcomed from the Old Land.

The open-air were very well attended on Sunday, and the crowds listened very attentively. God's power was felt in the night meeting, and four precious souls sought Christ.—W. J. Davis.

### SONG SERVICE SERIES.

A Blessing to Many.

Stratford, Sunday, June 9th, was the occasion when the fifth of a series of Song Services was rendered by the comrades under the direction of Ensign Hancock. The title of the service was "The Wreck of the S.S. Larchmont." The story is a touching one, and provides for some good singing. The comrades did their part very creditably and we believe the service was a blessing to many.

The week-end was good, and being fine weather, so were the crowds and finances.—E. C.

### HOW WE SPEND OUR DAYS.

Three Decided to Spend Them in Christ's Service.

Brigadier Turner was at Newcastle on Sunday, and the meetings were exceptionally good. One soul came forward in the Holiness Meeting. A large crowd greeted our leader at night. His subject was "How we spend our days," and much conviction fell on the people. Three souls who had wandered away came back to their Father's House.

On Monday, the Brigadier went to Chatham, accompanied by Captain White and Lieut. Clitheroe and a number of soldiers.—War Cor.

### METHODIST STUDENTS ASSIST.

Outspoken Testimonies Refreshing.

We have just had a most successful week-end at Regina, and can report six good cases of conversion. The Provincial Methodist Conference brought a large number of fine young preachers to the city, and quite a number of these attended our meetings and took part in them, one of them giving the address on Sunday evening. It was refreshing to hear their outspoken testimonies, and to have their hearty and spontaneous assistance. Captain Willey is away for a short time, but our Lieutenant is holding on in good style, having the assistance of a number of the comrades in her labors. We are having splendid meetings, and the comrades are turning out well of an evening to the open-air, while the band is rendering yeoman service.—E. B.

### OPEN-AIR TRAINING.

Soldiers Developing Spiritual Muscle.

The war has been going on at Parliament Street with unabated vigor. As we have no hall now, our open-air meetings are, of necessity, made as much of as possible. The soldiers rally well to them, and are developing splendidly as open-air workers. Interested crowds gather round and listen to the lively and interesting testimonies and the straight Gospel talks.

On Sunday afternoon a meeting was held at Riverdale Park and for over two hours a large crowd stood around the ring. Recent converts are taking their stand well, and some new soldiers are soon to be enrolled.—Capt. Patrick and Lieut. McLean are leading us on.

### MEANT TO STICK TO IT.

Another red letter week-end for Dauphin. On Thursday evening a sister made a start for Heaven and on Saturday night a brother got saved. Captain Willey has just paid us a visit, and took charge of Sunday night's meeting. At the close a backslider returned, and in his testimony expressed a strong determination to "stick to it" this time.—T. F. Steckley.

### NEW COMRADES WELCOMED.

We have raised over our target at Ottawa I., and sent in an even \$500. Since our last enrolment we have welcomed a few comrades from other parts. Brother J. R. Smith and wife and the wife of Quartermaster Mason from Calgary are among the number.

Souls are getting saved by ones and twos and quite a number of soldiers have sought sanctification.—C. J. Mason.

### LONG SERVICE LOCALS.

Ensign and Mrs. Ritchie have fared well from St. John I., and Ensign and Mrs. Jones have taken charge. Since their arrival ten souls have knelt at the Mercy Seat. Sunday was a day of victory. Captain Boyd was with us all day. The marches and open-air were well attended. A number of our locals have received long service badges.—Sergt. Mrs. Tilley.

Captain Hurd has just visited Odessa. His lantern service was much appreciated.—M. Davis, Capt.

### CUT OFF HIS S's.

Successful Excursion to Niagara.

We had soul-stirring meetings all day on Sunday at Brantford. Led on by Adjutant Bloss, the Bandsmen and soldiers fought well and a glorious finish at night rewarded their efforts. Six men sought salvation, one being an ex-officer, who for many years sought to find satisfaction outside the Army ranks. He wanted a pair of S's. right away, and the Secretary cut his own off his coat.

The Young People's Campaign has been launched and the Junior War is to be pushed ahead.

Our excursion to Niagara Falls was a success. Some of the leading people of Brantford went with us, and the Band and Songsters gave a splendid concert at night which was presided over by Lieut.-Colonel Sharp. Major Wiseman and part of Buffalo I. Band were present and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, Staff-Captain McLean and Ensign Riley also took part.—Walter Godden, for Adjutant and Mrs. Bloss.

### HE CAME BELIEVING.

The Night of His Salvation.

We had the joy of seeing an old father at the Mercy Seat at Channell on Sunday afternoon, and on Tuesday night a backslidden brother returned. He had resisted the Spirit for over twenty years, but at length he could hold out no longer. Rising to his feet he turned to the audience and said with tears in his eyes, "Friends, I have often rejected Christ, but this will be the night of my salvation." He came in faith believing, and got gloriously saved.—G. Ash, Lieut., for Captain Noel.

### MANY UNDER CONVICTION.

Three Yield to God.

Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson were at Montreal V. on Sunday, and times of great blessing were experienced. The Adjutant spoke with great power and many were convicted, while three came out for salvation. The corps is on the up-grade and Ensign Bristow is leading us on. The crowds are increasing, War Cry sold out and finances good.—Sprinks.

### A PATRIOTIC CONCERT.

The Minister's Talks Enjoyed.

Adjutant and Mrs. Mercer are pushing the war at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. On Decoration Day we had a Patriotic Concert. We had flag drills, music and singing, and an old lady over seventy recited two beautiful poems composed by herself.

The Rev. Mr. Kerr has been with us for the past two Monday evenings, and his talks are much appreciated.—Margaret Murray.

### A TOUCHING LIFE STORY.

Barrie. It had been announced that Mrs. Adjutant Hoddinott would relate some of her experience as an Army Officer on Candidate's Sunday, and a fair crowd came to hear her. As she told of the difficulties she experienced as a candidate and of God's goodness to her since, many hearts were touched. Two young people offered themselves for the work at the close.—Lily Horn.



**AWE-INSPIRING SPECTACLE**

**Twenty Thousand People Storm  
Greek Amphitheatre at  
Oakland.**

Governor Gillette Welcomes the Commander.

Colonel French sends the following message to the American War Cry, concerning the Commander's meetings at Oakland, California:

"Twenty-thousand people stormed the stupendous Greek Amphitheatre in Oakland on Sunday afternoon. Twelve thousand filled every seat and aisle within the massive walls; the remainder climbed surrounding hills, trees and fences, eager to catch a glimpse or word. It was a unique and awe-compelling spectacle, the sight of a lifetime.

Governor Gillette's welcome address was the essence of hearty appreciation. The Mayor was there, and the city's clergymen of all denominations, judges, poets, authors, and scores of California's most distinguished citizens were among the Vice-Presidents. A white-robed choir rendered splendid service.

The Commander miraculously upheld, laid hold of the titanic opportunity. The scene was indescribable as the linked forces of unction and eloquence held the unparalleled audience as if by a magic spell. Emotion swept from tier to tier, overwhelming thousands.

A stupendous outburst of enthusiastic affection followed the Commander from the stage and lined her drive for a mile with waving handkerchiefs, outstretched hands and shouted blessings.

The Pacific Coast is justly proud of the Commander and her mighty campaign.

Fifty-two souls were the week's record."

**SECRETARY FOR IMMIGRATION SPEAKS.**

Refutes False Charges Against Army.

Brigadier Howell was at Vancouver 1. for the week-end and good rousing meetings were held. Eight came forward for holiness in the Sunday morning meeting and ten sought salvation at night.

The Brigadier gave us a splendid address on Immigration in the afternoon, and thoroughly explained and refuted the false charges made against the Army by a few people at Victoria a short time ago, concerning some ship carpenters brought out from the Old Country. Brigadier Smeeton acted as Chairman, and at the close of the meeting Staff-Capt. Collier moved a hearty vote of thanks to Brigadier Howell, which was seconded by the Corps Secretary.

Twenty-three bandmen were playing on Sunday and ninety-six people were on the march.—H. N. M.

**THE FIGHT WAS TOUGH.**

But Victory Came at Last.

Charlottetown has again made a success of Self-Denial, which proclaims Adjutant Sparks an officer of resource and valor, for the fight was far from being a walk over. The meetings still continue good. Ensign Anderson made a powerful appeal in the Sunday night meeting. Mrs. Ellis was with us and Brother Turner, a good Army friend, who sang and spoke the tidings of salvation.—H.

**The Thlingets of  
Alaska.**

**A BRIEF ACCOUNT OF AN INDIAN  
TOWN, CORPS AND BAND.**

Killisnoo is an Indian village situated on a small island in Chatham Strait, South-East Alaska. Some twenty years ago a company from Portland, Oregon, built an oil and guano factory there, in which many thousand barrels of herring, salmon and halibut are put through a process by which the oil is pressed out, and the remainder of the fish is then ground into guano, which is shipped abroad for fertilizing purposes. In the fishing season the plant employs about 55 white men and 70 natives, and turns out between 100,000 and 150,000 gallons of oil, and 1,000 to 1,500 tons of guano per year. Besides this, about a thousand barrels of salt herring and a similar quantity of salmon are packed. The fish are brought by three steamers owned by the company, two of which carry 800 barrels of cargo, and the other 1,200 barrels.

A weekly mail service has been established between Killisnoo and Juneau, where connections are made with all the inland navigation steamers. The Steamship "Cottage City" makes a call twice a month on her way from Skagway to Seattle.

Quite a number of natives make their home at Killisnoo, after spending the summer in hunting, fishing, or working at the canneries. As a general rule they gather in about December for their Christmas festivities. The white men usually leave about the latter part of October, the month when the fishing closes.

Some seven or eight years ago several Indians came here from Vancouver, and commenced sowing the good seed, so that to-day our soldiers' roll is quite a large one, and we have a barracks of our own clear of debt.

The Thlinget Indian, as a rule, is musically inclined, and so about six months ago a small band was organized. Since then it has grown rapidly, and now numbers twenty-one players. They all possess silver-plated instruments, and their musical ability has developed splendidly.

The Government has built a fine large school here, and everything possible is being done for the good of the natives.—A. Gardiner, Captain.

**EXCURSION TRAIN WRECKED**

(Continued from page 9.)

Walkerville, where they were placed on the ferry and taken across the river at the expense of the company.

Conductor Bennett confirms the statement that the mishap was caused by a broken axle of the front pair of wheels of the first truck under the tender. This caused the second pair of trucks to give way, and in turn the trucks were knocked from under the baggage car. When the train stopped, all the cars save the last coach were off the rails, but the tender of the engine and the baggage car were lying flat on the ties, with no wheels under them.

We are happy to say that there were only four cases of injuries sustained, and these appear to be very slight. It is also pleasant to say that in spite of this mishap, our comrades had a very blessed and enjoyable time amongst the comrades at Detroit.

About Five Hundred Go to Niagara Falls and Spend a Very Happy Day—A Typical Corps Outing on a Large Scale.

A day off! Far from the smoky city, far from the toil and bustle of the ordinary activities of life, to spend a long delightful day in traversing the calm waters of beautiful Lake Ontario and viewing the famous Falls of Niagara. It was a bold scheme, planned and carried out with foresight and energy and the favorable weather just spelt success to the organizers of the affair. It was the Lisgar Street Corps' Annual Picnic, and their splendid band enlivened the trip across the lake with stirring strains of Salvation music.

"Glory be to God!" said an old Salvation warrior as he looked over the sun-lit waters and inhaled the fresh breeze. "I've not only come on this trip to enjoy the fresh air," he went on to say, "but I believe God is going to make me a blessing to some soul to-day."

That seemed to be the prevailing spirit, and a more unselfish, orderly or friendly lot of people than these Salvation soldiers, it would be hard to find.

"I never handled such a well-behaved crowd in my life," said the Manager of the International Tramway Co., to Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin, after he had seen them all safely on the cars.

At the Falls the excursionists broke up into small parties and wandered around to see the sights till the afternoon. At 4 p.m. the band played in the park and the large crowd of sight-seers gathered around to enjoy the music. Then the Captain of the local corps stepped into the ring and prayed for the salvation of the people. The effect was decidedly good.

Many little incidents took place during the day which showed how the dominating principle of a Salvationist's life is to do good to others, and their ruling passion is a love for souls. The guide who showed them behind the Falls was tackled about his soul, many a one had his mind directed to eternal things through speaking to a Salvationist about the natural beauties around, while one party were observed kneeling on the grass and praying for the soul of a man who wanted to argue religion with them.

Everybody was right down, genuinely happy and overflowing with joy. All within them was so much in harmony with the beautiful scene around, that sympathetic chords seemed to be struck between nature and human hearts, and when the party gathered altogether again for the return journey, the music in their souls arose to their lips, and Niagara gorge resounded with their happy voices. Lake Ontario was bathed in the moonlight as the "Corona" ploughed her way steadily toward Toronto. On the upper deck a Salvation concert was in full swing and lusty voices joined in swelling the refrain of well-known Army songs. The band was between decks, and rendered alternately solemn, touching music and stirring, warlike airs. Down below there was an animated meeting in progress. The enthusiastic brother, who meant to be a blessing to someone had gathered a congregation around him and was telling them the story of how the Lord had saved his soul. Other Salvationists joined him and until

the boat reached the wharf they prayed, exhorted and pleaded with the people to get right with God on the spot. Many were deeply touched, and expressed their admiration for a religion that gives such boldness to those who possess it.

Captain McFetrick, you have earned the gratitude of your comrades by taking upon yourself the burden and responsibility of organizing such a splendid outing for your people, and you well deserve the success that attended the effort.—S. A. C.

**The Bell Boy's Temptation.**

**A Case That Shows the Efficacy of the  
Army's Police Court Work.**

"How are you Captain?" said a bright-faced young man, to Captain Mardall one day, as he pushed his way through a crowd to shake hands with him.

"Why, is it —?" enquired the Captain, "and how are you getting along now?"

"Very nicely, thanks to you," was the reply.

There was a great deal of meaning in those last three words, and the young fellow seemed to retain a lively sense of gratitude for some favor done him in the past.

Not long ago he had stood before the magistrate charged with stealing a large sum of money. The facts of the case were as follows: He was bell boy at a hotel, and one night a man came in the worse for liquor, and throwing down a wad of bills on the floor, made a request of a very evil nature. The lad picked up the bills and put them in his pocket and very soon the man had sunk into a drunken slumber.

"He'll forget all about it," was the thought of the bell boy, and so he stuck to the bills, and, being of a saving disposition, placed them to his credit in the bank. The stranger missed his money soon afterwards, however, and a dim recollection of what he had done came before his mind. He accused the bell boy of stealing his money, and the case came up in court.

This is where the Captain came in. He saw the young fellow, ascertained the facts of the case, and then interviewed the Crown Attorney, on his behalf, representing to him that the lad was not a confirmed thief, but had yielded to a sudden temptation, and was sorry for what he had done. Besides that, he had reason to believe that the money had been given him as a tip, even though the man did not know what he was doing at the time. The Crown Attorney asked if the money could be refunded, and receiving an answer in the affirmative, he represented the whole facts of the case to the magistrate. As a result, the lad was let off on suspended sentence. He is now in a better position and undoubtedly saved from a criminal's career, by the timely interposition of his friend, the Captain.

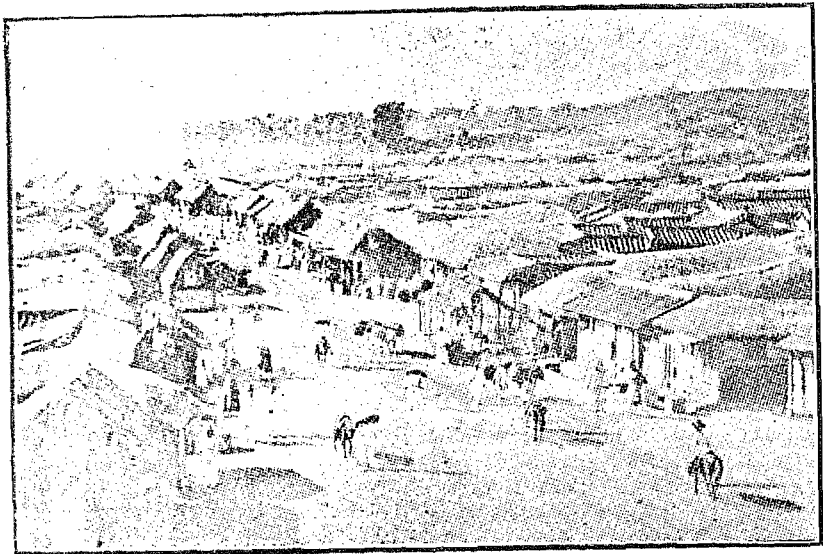
In our police court work we do not attempt to shield crime or make it easy, but in the case of a first offender like this, we do our best to save them from the cells and bring them under good influences, thus preventing many from getting hardened and desperate.

Tradition, custom, conventionalism are of use only as they are servants and not masters.

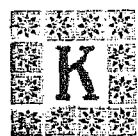
Real work does not fail. . . . To have done real work, even without apparent consciousness of success, is helpful.

# THE ANCIENT KINGDOM OF KOREA.

A Few Facts Concerning the New Country in which the General Has Decided to Lift Up the Blood and Fire Flag.



Chemulpho, Korea.



KOREA is separated from Japan on the East by the Sea of Japan, and on the West it is separated from China by the Yellow Sea. The Chinese Empire bounds it on the North, and the greater part of Korea forms a peninsula, extending southward, about a thousand miles in length and four hundred and sixty miles in breadth, containing an area of about seventy-nine thousand square miles. It is a very mountainous country, and its surface has been compared to the appearance of the ocean during a severe gale. The climate is naturally rendered humid by the peculiar location of Korea. While it is less variable than the neighboring continent, its temperature is lower in summer and higher in winter than is found in Europe under the same degrees of latitude. Among the mountains on the Eastern coast, the climate

is inclement, but in the south-west and in the valleys of the southern provinces, it is mild, which is attributed to the influence of the monsoon, a tropical trade wind, peculiar to the Indian Ocean, which blows in one direction half of the year and in a directly opposite direction during the remaining half.

The language of the Koreans is Mongolian in origin, (but the conversation and literature of the educated classes is all in the Chinese language. Very little remains of the literature which at one time was, no doubt, very extensive. At the capture of Kang Hoa, in 1866, Admiral Roze discovered one library containing at least four thousand volumes, beautifully covered with crimson and green silk and preserved with the greatest care. One volume in particular, consisted of a number of marble tablets, which were united by hinges made of gilt copper. The tablets were separated and protected by scarlet silk cushions; the letters were in gold and were incrustated on the marble. All this care and expense gives evidence that there was a time in the remote past, when the Koreans devoted considerable attention to their language and literature; at present, there are but disconnected fragments of poetical collections, nursery tales and romances. Notwithstanding the fact that the Koreans neglect their native tongue, they hold education in high esteem, and follow the example as well as the literature of China. It is necessary for all public officials to pass examinations at specified times, but the candidates are given the greatest liberty in their preparation, being allowed to pursue any system, and to attend the instructions of any teacher, the examiners being particular only as to the results of the examinations, and caring little for the methods. It is a matter of surprise to learn that in this far-off peninsula, a regular university system of education is pursued, especially is this the case with the middle class, who regularly devote themselves to the special branches needed in the conduct of public affairs.

The Korean religion, since the fourteenth century, is principally the doctrine of Confucius, but previous to that, the religion was Buddhism, introduced into Korea as early as the fourth century.

Like the Chinese, the Koreans worship their ancestors, and, among the most educated, the chief form of religion consists of ceremonial observances in connection with funerals, the period of mourning and the tomb. There is a temple dedicated to Confucius to be found in every district; this temple is called Kiang-kio, and has an extensive territory connected with it. The people of to-day have retained much of their native superstition. They believe strongly in signs, and guide their actions frequently by what they consider a favorable or unfavorable omen. It may rightly be inferred that the country is filled with fortune-tellers of every class and description. The blind, who are supposed to be gifted with special sight, make great capital of their affliction. So great is the number of these sightless prophets in the capital, that they have formed a sort of mutual benefit association, and receive legal recognition. The credulous employ these blind fortune-tellers to assist in discovering secrets, in foretelling future events, and in casting out evil spirits. In the latter process they resort to great noise in order to frighten the evil spirit, which is afterwards caught and triumphantly carried away.

The people are good tillers of the soil, but they subsist principally on fish. They are tall, broad-shouldered and well developed; the men are rather effeminate in character, but



Lieut.-Colonel Duce,  
Appointed to Pioneer the Army Work  
in Korea.

they are easy-going and amiable. The women of Korea hold a very inferior position, both socially and legally. One of the best characteristics of this people is the strong affection which the parents entertain for their children and the reverence shown by the children for their parents. Like the Chinese, devotion to parents is part of their religion.

The dwellings of the Koreans are not remarkable for architectural skill or beauty. They consist of but one story, and that is most superficial in structure. The materials employed are wood and sometimes clay and rice straw; the roof is rudely thatched, and the windows are few and imperfect. General poverty prevails among the lower classes; their houses, if such they may be called, are miserable excuses for the term, being usually limited to ten or twelve feet square; the bare earth serves for a floor, which is sometimes covered with a poor quality of mats. The people are accustomed to sitting on the floor in a squatting posture, and do not seem to know the use of chairs, for none are ever seen in their houses; their idea of a bed is equally vague, judging from the absence of anything that deserves that name.

Straw sandals and stockings are worn by all. The garments of both sexes are of native manufacture, con-

sisting of a coarse cotton cloth in its natural color; the wealthier classes wear a rough quality of silk. The national hat is a framework of bamboo, covered with an open work of plaited horse hair, the hats are tall and peaked and the difference in size and shape indicates the difference in rank of the wearer.

There is very little trade carried on in Korea, except by means of fairs or markets, one great drawback being the want of currency. A small copper coin called sapeke is the only one used. The condition of roads does not render traffic possible, and there is little transport of goods except by portage, for wheeled vehicles are unknown. Although there are numerous rivers, yet, such a structure as a bridge, that is worthy of the name, is scarcely known, except, perhaps, at the capital.

The aloofness of the Koreans to foreign commerce and their exclusive isolation has caused the title of "Hermit Kingdom" to be bestowed upon Korea. Let us hope that they will awaken up in this age of progress and industry, and throw open their country to the civilizing and Christian influences of the West.

The Army is about to start work among these backward people, and Lieut.-Col. Duce has been selected to pioneer the country.

## A CALL TO REPENTANCE.

"Repent ye; for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand."—Matt. iii. 2.

Repent, and from transgression turn,  
And so iniquity  
Shall no more grieve thy Sovereign  
Lord,  
Nor yet thy ruin be.

Repent ye, and God's word believe,  
Your sins He will blot out;  
Refreshing showers on you pour,  
And save your soul from drought.  
Repent ye, and converted be,  
Your idols cast away;  
The Son of God shall make you free,  
And turn your night to day.

Repent ye, now in strength divine,  
For pardon humbly plead;  
This day may seal your destiny,  
Forgiveness is your need.

Repentance is to sorrow feel,  
And never sin again;  
Abominating everything  
That gives Jehovah pain.  
—Major W. H. Evans, Tokyo.

A Reuter telegram, dated New York, May 25, says the Cunard liner Lucania arrived at Quarantine Island on that day, eight minutes ahead of the French liner La Loraine, after five days' race almost side by side. The contest began on the previous Sunday, when the two vessels communicated by wireless telegraphy. The French boat then led comfortably, but the Lucania gradually drew up until she sighted La Loraine dead ahead on Sunday morning, and passed her before nightfall. All during the night the Lucania's passengers could see the lights of La Loraine astern.

Tokio journals are plainly growing uneasy lest China's "rights recovery" policy should create a popular anti-foreign mood, defying the control of the Government.

Fighting is again reported from Central America, and the town of Acajutla, Salvador, has been captured by Nicaraguans and Salvadorean revolutionists.



A Korean Pack-bearer.  
Earthenware Vessels For Sale.



## Our Weekly News Letter.

### UNITED KINGDOM.

The Councils for Field Officers held in London recently have been remarkable seasons of blessing, inspiration, and instruction, and comrades have returned to their commands more than ever determined upon victory. Next week the Chief proceeds to Scotland for the purpose of conducting similar councils at Glasgow. In this way he is coming in direct touch with the C. O.'s. of the whole British Field.

Commissioner Ridsdel is leaving Scotland to take over the command of Holland, towards the end of the present month.

Brigadier Luppins, Financial Secretary in Switzerland, who has been



Commissioner Wm. Ridsdel.

spending a furlough in her native country, Holland, is now on a brief visit to International Headquarters.

At Manchester on Sunday last, the Chief of the Staff had a very wonderful gathering of the Young People of the North-West Province. The Co-operative Hall was crowded with fine representatives of Lancashire's rising generation. The meetings were of a really wonderful character and there were 205 seekers at the penitent form.

The Chief, this week, is holding another series of Councils for Field Officers in London, and next week will be at Glasgow with the same object.

Mrs. Booth conducted stirring meetings in the great hall at Tunbridge Wells on Sunday last. Thirty-one seekers was the gratifying result.

Commissioner Rees, who has benefited greatly by the hydropathic treatment he has been receiving in England, left on Tuesday for Stockholm, to resume his duties in the Swedish Command.



Commissioner Rees.

Colonel Brengle, who left I. H. Q. on Saturday last, for New York, will be returning again in September for an extended campaign in Finland.

Mr. Hall Caine, the well-known author, has recently spent a considerable time in visits of inspection to some of our Social Institutions in London. He has been much impressed by what he has seen and heard.

### DENMARK.

Acting-Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton recently conducted a united demonstration in Vejle. All the corps from South Jylland and Fyns Division gathered together, many of the soldiers arriving by train and steamer. The meetings were of a very enthusiastic, soul-saving character, and made a great impression upon the townsfolk.

The Anti-Suicide Bureau has now become firmly established in Denmark and is doing a very useful work. The newspapers have published long and approving articles upon the operations of the Bureau.



Our Norwegian Salvation Lifeboat to the rescue

Details of an interesting conversion at one of our Copenhagen corps are just to hand. A Miss Lieutenant, went, with her bundle of "War Cry," into a restaurant, where a gentleman spoke to her about the unsatisfactory condition of his life. The Officer pleaded with him to accept salvation and at a subsequent interview he fell upon his knees and asked the Lord's forgiveness, promising that he would never again taste drink. He was soundly converted, and has since given full evidence of the fact. He is very well connected and his family are rejoicing over his conversion, especially his mother, who has suffered much through his sinfulness, and has had to meet his debts from time to time, to the amount of 40,000 kroner. She has since given full proof of her gratitude by allowing the Army to hold yard meetings in the neighborhood, in which she has a proprietary interest, and has written to her neighbors begging them to grant her Salvationist friends the same privilege.

By means of these yard gatherings our Copenhagen comrades are enabled to reach some of the more influential and cultured classes, who do not ordinarily attend our indoor meetings.

### AUSTRALIA.

Details are now to hand relative to the opening days of Commissioner Cadman's Campaign in New Zealand. Referring to his meeting at Invercargill, the Commissioner says, "The people declared that they had not had such a congregation for a week night meeting for twelve years, and that it surpassed anything they had ever seen since the early days. Our God was mightily upon us, and it knocked three persons over."

The Wesleyan and Baptist ministers sat on the platform and the fire from heaven fell upon us until the meeting became a converting furnace of heavenly flame. There had been much laughing and crying during the meeting, and when the conviction had come to its fulness, a swoop round with the scythe mowed down the 44 souls which fell at the penitent form for holiness and salvation. Two of the ministers were at the penitent form, and the Methodist on the plat-



Commissioner Elijah Cadman.

place. The Colonel's report is, on the whole, most satisfactory.

Whilst at Hammerfest, Lieut.-Colonel Maidment thoroughly inspected the Army's Rescue Ship, "Catherine Booth," and interviewed the Skipper and others concerning the vessel and its mission. The Colonel is convinced that the craft is doing a good and useful work amongst the fisherman, that it is highly appreciated by them, and that there is a wide field for the boat's mission of mercy.

### GERMANY.

Commissioner Oliphant has recently been campaigning in the southern part of Germany with very successful results. At Urach, a small township of about 5,000 inhabitants, a meeting had been arranged for the evening only, but on account of the downpour of rain, the Commissioner hastily decided to do something under cover in the afternoon. Although only two hours were at his disposal for the announcement, a fine crowd assembled and 23 souls were at the penitent form. Among the number was a man who wept bitterly and struggled to find peace. It turned out according to his confession, that he had shot a man in the forest some nine years ago, whilst he (the murderer) had been poaching. During all this period he had hidden his sin, till the influence of this meeting had compelled him to confess. He was advised to report himself straight away to the police.

Another fine crowd gathered for the evening meeting, when twelve more souls were won. According to the testimony of some of the residents, nothing similar had ever been witnessed in the place. The Army took the township by storm and the soldiers were delighted over the net result of seventy-three souls for the two days. The other meetings in the South were equally helpful and encouraging.

The Army's Social Work generally, in Germany, is progressing most satisfactorily, and many of our Institutions, both for men and women are full. The Press of the country continues to write in a very friendly manner and there is every evidence of the spirit of progress and advance.

The Hamburg Senate proposes to make a grant of \$1,250 per annum for a new Men's Home, which it is desired to open in that city. Of course, from a financial standpoint very good, but coming as it does from the governing authorities of one of the cities of the country, is a very fine thing and is certain to influence upon the authorities of other cities and towns.

form, and in the testimonies at the finish we had brilliant experiences of the power of God, Who had revolutionized their hearts. The Methodist minister said he had never experienced such power and feeling since the day of his conversion, and never witnessed such a sight. The Baptist and the Presbyterian also gave similar testimony, and expressed determination to push the claims of God through Jesus Christ. One man came fifty miles on a bike and thanked God he had been well repaid for so doing.

### NORWAY.

Lieut.-Colonel Maidment, the Chief Secretary has recently returned to Christiania from an extended tour in the North. His journey to and fro, covered a distance of 2,000 miles by rail and 2,850 by steamer. He visited the principal Northern corps with the exception of those on the Lofoten Islands, and was enabled to make a careful study of the work at each

# OUR SERIAL STORY.

## The Romance of Jack and Jill.

### A TYPICAL CANADIAN TALE.

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

#### PART X. HOW THEY MET.

The heavy rain began to fall; but the soldiers of the cross went right on with their singing and speaking, and the crowd, clung closely to the outer skirts of the open-air ring. Jack McLeod's natural kindness of heart prompted an action worthy of the knights of olden days. He silently unscrewed the military cap from his shoulders and stepped across to Jean, who stood all unprotected in the shower, and touching his red banded cap, he asked her if he might place it about her. She smiled a grateful answer and the huge cap soon enveloped her. Jack opened the umbrella which he had brought from home for his journey and put it in her hand. Presently, to the tune of the martial music, the soldiers quickly marched forward through the crowded streets, and under the glitter of the brilliant electric light to the auditorium, where the General was to speak.

Jack was one of the Orderly Officers of the procession; and as he kept an alert lookout for passing street cars and prancing horses his heart warmed with interest in the bright, glowing face encircled by the round blue trimmed Army band. And as he stood on the steps at the Hall where the great gathering was to take place, watching the soldiers file in and waiting to relieve the young girl of the dripping umbrella and heavy cape, he secretly hoped that there would be a real downpour at the end of the meeting; that he might have a good cause for a second offer of kindness.

The great crowd was rapidly dispersing. Jack's attention had been riveted on the venerable form and eloquent utterances of the General. But at intervals his thoughts would wander to the "lassie" who sat opposite in the gallery. Jack had followed her course with his eye as she disappeared into the hall after sweetly thanking him for his thoughtfulness. At the close of the service he pressed through the throng to see what the elements were doing, and was wicket enough to be delighted as the sound of the fast-falling rain reached his ears.

Just then a voice cried out in his ear: "Hello Jack, old fellow! I'm right glad

to see you," and, turning, he saw his old friend Frank Wright and by his side the object of his interest and a girl companion. "Why Frank, you here? This is a pleasure." "Yes," explained Frank, "quite a number came in from St. Clair for the Congress. Jean, this is my old friend Jack—Mr. John McLeod. Jack, Miss Jean Douglass." "Oh," answered Miss Jean, extending her hand cordially, "this is the Comrade who was good enough to lend me his umbrella in the march. Thank you again, Mr. McLeod, it was awfully kind of you."

Jack was disappointed to find that Miss Douglas and her party was under the chaperonage of Jack's mother, Mrs. Wright, so he could only accompany them to the car and wait for further opportunity to become better acquainted with the girl who had so strangely fascinated him.

#### PART XI.

#### THE BEGINNING OF THE END.

For some days after his meeting with Jean, Jack McLeod was very silent and thoughtful. The young girl had unknowingly stormed the citadel of his heart, and Jack had surrendered without reserve.

But since his conversion, Jack was the soul of honor, and he was now filled with perplexing doubts. Suppose Frank Wright loved this charming girl, and she reciprocated his affection? It seemed the families were evidently on terms of quite natural that this should be the case. Then, there was only one honorable course open to him. He must not disturb their happiness by any word or any act of his. It seemed hard lines. He had been a great favorite with the fair sex, but he had never loved before as he knew he could love Miss Douglas.

Then too, there was that other reason why he must not seek her. His name was sullied, his past had the dark shadow of a prison cell upon it. He could ask no young girl to assume his dishonored name. So he reasoned. However, he decided to accept Frank Wright's invitation to visit him. A Saturday evening, therefore, found him in Frank's store awaiting his readiness to go home.

Frank had become a rising, successful young mercantile man—in the now growing and prosperous town of St. Clair. Mrs. Wright was always glad to extend the hospitality of their home to Frank's associates, and gave Jack a hearty welcome. As they strolled home from the Army service on Sunday morning, Frank remarked: "I am going to take you round to call on the Douglasses this afternoon, Jack. You remember Miss Jean, I suppose?" "Yes! Sure," remembered! But his answer was careless: "I shall be charmed, I'm sure." "Sure," laughed Frank, "wait until you see her sister. She is my fiancée you know, Jack. We hope to be married soon!" he added confidentially.

Frank was too absorbed in his own matrimonial prospects to notice the effect of his announcement upon Jack McLeod. A hot flush rushed upon, and a relieved expression overspread his handsome face. "Not Jean then," the words seemed to beat against his brain. "Then but for — there might be a chance for me."

Naturally Jack was deeply interested in the winsome, sweet little Fanny, but his eyes would follow the older girl, and when kindly Mrs. Douglas invited the young men to take tea with them, Jack was very willing to do so. This was only the first Sunday of many that Jack found it convenient to "run down" to St. Clair.

One happy autumn evening Mr. Douglas and he walked away into the country to have a talk. Jack unburdened his heart. He told Jill's father of his love for her, of his past life, of his fall, his repentance, his redemption, of the three years he had been the trusted manager of a sash and door factory in a neighboring town, of getting his aged parents comfortably established in a home of their own on the outer precincts of the town where he lived. "Of course, sir, I do not remember taking that watch, but it was found on my person. I was beastly intoxicated, as I have told you—and—well, sir, I do not want to excuse myself, but I would never have broken my country's laws in my sober senses, and —" "I'm sure, I'm sure," interrupted Mr. Douglas. He admired this stalwart, manly spoken fellow—but his Jean. "I will talk it over with Jean's mother, she will know best what to say."

Some days later Jack received a letter from Mr. Douglas, giving him permission to pay his addresses to his daughter.

Ah, no, fair reader! I am not going to follow the course of his wooing. We leave to the readers of the "Romance of Jack and Jill" to translate that part of the story according to his or her own experience.

Musicians and poets have sung and written of this theme, but did ever simple English interpret the love of the heart?

Of course there was a wedding. The bride was not crowned with snowy orange blossoms and a flowing veil, but simply garbed in gown of blue. Instead of Mendelssohn's Wedding March and a surpliced choir, a brass band discoursed military music and happy soldiers sang "Suos suos."

Frank Wright and Fanny Douglas supported the bride and bridegroom, and Major and Mrs. Thomas came from the city for the ceremony. Jack's father and mother grasped the hands of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas, and Mr. McLeod said in a voice choked with emotion: "She's a fair, pretty lassie, and mother and me are very proud to claim her for our daughter."

On the marriage morning a wretched specimen of humanity slouched into Frank Wright's store and asked to speak to the "boss." Frank came forward. "I want ter tell yer something," muttered the man. "Jack McLeod is going to be married to-day ain't he?"

"Yes," answered Frank, wondering what interest this poor social derelict could have in his friend Jack. "Well, I want yer to tell him he never stole that watch. I thought it would be a fine wedding present for him ter know that." "What on earth do you mean, man?" sharply queried Frank. "That watch Jack 'served time' for; he never took it. He were as drunk as a lord, and when I saw the 'bobbies' were on us, I just put the watch in Jack's pocket. He were a fool to drink, but he's a good sort and no thief. Tell him that." "Why not tell him yourself?" "No, boss, not me. I'm going to 'skip out.' I'm a brute, I know, not to tell him before, but I've no intention of being 'nabbed.' I thought the chap might like to know this, as he's getting married."

Frank rejoiced in his friend's innocence of crime, and that evening as Jack sat beside his smiling wife, the one black drop in his sparkling cup of joy vanished. He whispered to his Jean: "I did not do the evil deed, Jill. The mystery's cleared up, and now darling we will consecrate our lives to God in the Army work?" "Yes, Jack, we'll go where He wants us to go."

So it looks as if the desire of Jill's early girlhood to be a "missionary" is going to be fulfilled, and that Mr. and Mrs. McLeod will have the ambition of their hearts gratified in having "a son in the ministry."

THE END.

## The General in Japan.

(Continued from page 5.)

There is one paper, one paper only, in Japan that has taken up a hostile attitude to the Army and the General's visit, relying upon material for carrying on its crusade from a notorious English print. When a Staff officer heard of it, he immediately wanted liberty to take half a dozen of the most determined spirits amongst us and bombard the editorial den by prayer and testimony!

For a whole fortnight preceding the General's arrival at Osaka, one of the soldiers went about the city in kaki and waving a banner announcing the dates of meetings.

We have a rickshaw man at Osaka who, though wealthy, has for five years ran a rickshaw himself, in order that he might influence this spiritually neglected class.

They are absolutely fearless. They tackle people about their souls wherever they go, and this is a characteristic in all. We have an illiterate soldier in Japan. Last night one of our officers, a B.A., was on his face crying for the salvation of a soul long after the meeting was closed. The trouble is not to get them to pray and fight, it is to get them to draw the line between zeal and action. In short, they are a blood-fire lot—which plainly explains the character of the soul-saving.

The women are backward in Japan, is not to be wondered at. Women not yet emancipated from the condition which makes her a handmaid of burden. When she is, she will make the finest Salvationist in the world. She has the artistic temperament, and what her fingers cannot do is not worth doing. In the meantime she is too much under awe to speak, and one of the things I have deplored in this campaign has been her eternal proneness to take a back seat, and the absent-mindedness of her superiors.

Even Staff officers have been guilty of palpable neglect of her interests. She will have to fight for herself. There have been some curious exhibitions of this bondage. Few women take part in the applause in a meeting. I was told that to do so was not considered good taste, when I landed in the country three weeks ago. Fiddle-sticks. The General's smile on entering a meeting and the humorous way in which he joins in the applause have captured thousands of the woman's hearts, and they now join in the applause on an equality with their mighty lord.

At big meetings and little meetings, at railway stations and in select gatherings, with one or two exceptions, the women ever get a back seat. This is reflected in the praying. I can't recall now the case of a woman officer or soldier voluntarily leading in prayer in a Salvation meeting.

The General is altering all this. He never fails to define her partnership with man, and her rights and privileges. I stopped with an old missionary who said that the finest passage in his opinion in the General's speech was that in which, to the condemnation of men, he raised women to the same platform as man in the service of God.

"If the General," he said, "had only come to Japan to sound forth that doctrine it would have been worth all his

trouble." Of course, it is not to be expected that the customs of centuries, especially those that concern women, can be broken down in a day.

Violent changes might prove embarrassing in the extreme to the maintenance of social order. When we consider that a woman has no choice as to her husband, that marriage is virtually a contract between two families, that a husband can divorce his wife at the caprice of his taste, or in the event of barrenness or rudeness of speech or manners, we realize that she really has little power in the domestic circle till she becomes a mother-in-law or is the mother of a number of sons. It is not to be wondered at that compared with men, her progress is slow. But it is sure, and not the least service that the General is rendering the nation is the lead he is giving by raising the women in the Salvation Army to her proper place.

Our work among the children has scarcely begun. But the General, with an eye on the future, has gone up and down the length and breadth of the land proclaiming a children's charter: Ninety per cent. of the children of Japan attend school with the school age of from six till twelve.

"What is done for the children between one and six?" asks the General. "The age when the child's mind is most impressionable, when the character of the boy or girl is practically determined for time and eternity?" Everywhere are children in Japan, running about like pretty little fairies, and carrying babies strapped on their backs, and playing innocent games. Their hair is shaven, or half or quarter shaven. They are dressed in various colors, and no doubt the vanity

of parents' nature are expressed in the fashion for gaudy colors and flash dresses.

The General has pressed again, and again for the higher formation of their character and for their better physical training. Many of the parents are absolutely ignorant of the first principles of child-training, and when the General's travelling hospital gets running we shall witness, I believe, quite a revival in the physical betterment of the little ones.

Incipient riots are reported from the seaports in the south of France, where some of the striking seamen are attempting to prevent the tenders going out to meet the trans-Atlantic liners.

There is an epidemic of strikes on the Continent and elsewhere. On the Witwatersrand gold mines in the Transvaal a number of the white miners have struck against new conditions of work. There has been some rioting, and Imperial troops are quartered along the reef.

A terrible fire raged recently in the Argentine capital. A large area was utterly destroyed, and the damage is estimated at a million and a half dollars.

The bicentenary of the birth of Linnaeus, the famous Swedish botanist, has been celebrated throughout Sweden.



**Promoted to Glory.**

BROTHER BECKINGHAM, OF OTTAWA I.

A Peaceful and Triumphant End.

Once again we have to record a vacancy in our ranks. Brother Walter Beckingham received the summons home on Friday morning, June 7th.

Some months ago our comrade was seized with Rheumatism and forced to go to the hospital. Then an illness of another nature struck him and for about six months he was confined to his bed and gradually weakened till death took him.

Just before he died, he called for his wife and friends and told them that he was going to Heaven. He then passed peacefully away. According to his desire, we gave him an Army funeral. Adjutant Taylor, assisted by Ensign McDonald and Lieut. Dayton conducted a very impressive service outside the house, and a large crowd gathered to listen to the singing. The interment took place in Beechwood Cemetery, and many were greatly impressed by the stirring words spoken by Adjutant Taylor.

Our earnest prayers and deepest sympathy are with Sister Beckingham. May God comfort and sustain her.

A Memorial Service was held on Sunday, at which Brother Squirell, who has been almost constantly at our departed brother's bedside during his illness, gave an account of his patience, his firm trust in God to the last, and his peaceful and triumphant death. The people were greatly touched, and one soul sought mercy. —Albert French.

**MRS. WILSON POWERS.**

On Friday, June 7th, Mrs. Wilson Powers was called from earth to Heaven. On Monday afternoon she was laid to rest in Beechwood Cemetery. The Rev. Mr. Pitcher conducted the service and the officers of Ottawa I. and many comrades attended. Brother and Sister Powers and family came from Bowmanville to Ottawa a few years ago. Our sympathy is with the bereaved.

**BROTHER JOHN JOSEPH, OF DOUGLAS CORPS, ALASKA.**

Death has taken our Brother from us. He was a good soldier of the corps and true to God and the Army. Amongst his last words to his wife were "I am going to die to-night." He then called for hot water to wash in, then he called for his uniform, and putting it on he lay down. We went to pray with him, and he passed away, exclaiming with his last breath, "I see the light of Heaven." Then with a smile on his face, he went to meet Jesus. We gave him an Army funeral, and our prayers are that God will comfort the bereaved wife. —Captain Quick.

**BRO. LONDSBROUGH OF THE TEMPLE CORPS, TORONTO.**

Our comrade has been taken from our ranks here to join the redeemed hosts above. For eleven years he was a successful soul-winner in the British Field, until about six years ago, when his health compelled him to leave the Field and take up the work of an Insurance Agent. About two years ago, he came to Canada and was getting along well until about ten weeks back, when he complained of pains in the head. Soon after this he had a stroke and was taken to the

**NEXT WEEK!**

THE  
**SUMMER NUMBER**  
OF THE  
**YOUNG SOLDIER**  
will be on sale.

How many is your Corps taking? A Toronto Corps is taking 1,000 copies.

Every parent and friend of young children should secure a number with which to give your darlings a treat.

The Summer Number will be sold for 2c.  
Not Ten cents—TWO cents.

IT WILL CONTAIN TWO FULL-PAGE PICTURES  
IN COLORS—FOUR FULL-PAGE PICTURES  
AND NUMEROUS SMALLER ONES.

IT IS FULL OF THE MOST INTERESTING READING—WILL BE SOLD FOR TWO CENTS AND  
WILL BE ON SALE NEXT WEEK.

Are You a Salvation Army Junior? If so, how many copies of the Young Soldier have you undertaken to sell? One Junior we know of has got orders for over a hundred. Are you a Junior Worker? Then it is up to you, dear Comrade, to show the little ones what to do in the way of booming the Summer Number of the Young Soldier.

Next Week the Summer Number will be on Sale.

Make a Special Effort to get the Prize.  
One Week Only.

hospital. He died on Thursday, after much suffering.

Adjutants Howell and McElheney conducted the funeral service at the house of the deceased, and testified as to his consistent life and faith in God. At the request of Mrs. Lonsbrough, Brothers Irving and Walsh sang a favourite song of our departed comrade, after which, an appeal was made to the unsaved people present.

The Memorial Service was held on Sunday, and twelve people came forward, some for pardon and others as Candidates for the Work.—R. B. I., for Adjutant and Mrs. Howell.

Telegrams from Teheran describe the situation in Persia as one approaching to anarchy.

Fear of China is said to be just now setting Russia to working hard to strengthen her Siberian borders.

**T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.**

Captain Ash.—Bear River, June 28-30; Annapolis, July 1; Bridgetown, July 2; Lunenburg, July 3, 4; Liverpool, July 5-7; Shelburne, July 8-10; Bridgewater, July 11, 12; Kentville, July 13, 14; Canning, July 15; Windsor, July 16, 17; Halifax I., July 18; Dartmouth, July 19; Halifax II., July 20, 21; Halifax III., July 23; Dartmouth, July 24; Londonderry, July 25, 26; Truro, July 27, 28; New Aberdeen, July 31, August 1; Glace Bay, Aug. 2-4; Louisburg, Aug. 5; Big Glace Bay, Aug. 6; Dominion, Aug. 7; N. Sydney, Aug. 8, 9; Sydney Mines, Aug. 10, 11; Sydney Mines II., Aug. 12; Port Hood, Aug. 13; Inverness, Aug. 14, 15; New Glasgow, Aug. 16-18; Stellarton, Aug. 19; Westville, Aug. 20; Charlottetown, Aug. 21, 22; Summerside, Aug. 23-25; Sackville, Aug. 26, 27; Amherst, Aug. 28, 29.

**THE DISHONEST SOLICITOR.****A Tragedy of Municipal Life.**

Marcus Winsford, Esq., J.P., was six years ago a successful solicitor in a Midland county town. He had climbed from the office boy's stool in the Firm of Rainsford, Rainsford & Stainsly, until the name-plate outside the eminently respectable office had to be changed to Rainsford, Stainsly & Winsford, and latterly, both Rainsford and Stainsly having dropped out, the whole of the firm's business was in Marcus Winsford's hands.

He became a leading light in the country, was trusted by all the principal families, and was supposed to be in a position to tell of a good many family skeletons had he cared to open his mouth concerning some of the secrets with which he was entrusted. The town thought him worthy of honor, and the council made him an alderman, and even nominated him for the chief magistracy of the borough. County politicians openly spoke of him, too, as the coming M.P. for the division, although some of the older gentry shook their heads and doubted the wisdom of giving so comparatively young a man so much responsibility.

**At His Height.**

While Winsford was at the height of his power, the General visited his town, and was given a civic reception. Winsford, as an alderman, was present, and appeared on the platform when the General gave his address in the Town Hall in the afternoon. He seconded a vote of thanks to our leader.

Three weeks later the whole county was horrified to learn that their leading solicitor—the most trusted man in the district—was missing; £37,000 worth of stocks, deeds, and trust money had also disappeared. Many families found themselves reduced to a condition of poverty, while numbers of young people who had fondly imagined themselves heirs to more or less valuable estates, were disillusioned by the Official Receiver, who declared that there was not a halfpenny of anybody's money or property left.

**In a Convict Prison.**

Four months after his disappearance he was brought once more to the town which had suffered so severely because of the trust it had placed in him. Five weeks more, and he left for a convict prison with a sentence of penal servitude for five years to work out.

It was half way through the sentence that he met the General once again. Our Leader was visiting one of the great penal establishments, and spoke from the prison pulpit to the crowd of sin-stained criminals of the glorious possibilities of a transformed and regenerated life. Winsford, stung by the bitterness of remorse, and remembering the happier days which he had so wickedly misused, sent for one of the Salvationists to help him in his soul difficulty.

He will soon be at liberty once more. But when he is released he will make his way to the Salvation Army Headquarters, and strive to start life afresh at the bottom of the ladder, with "Honesty" as his watchword and Christ as his guide. —Social Gazette.

Disturbances have occurred at Terni, Italy, the wives of strikers invading the works, and attempting to drive out their husband's successors.

## MISSING.

## To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; better than any other, as far as possible, as to wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address: Commissioner Thea A. B. C. 123, 25 Albert Street, Toronto, and back of the "War Cry" in the morning. One of the things to be sent, if possible, to delay the search. In case a contribution of a photo is desired to be included with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this list, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(Second insertion.)

5953. MASKELL, GEORGE. Age 28; height, 6 ft. 1 in.; fair hair, hazel eyes, fair complexion. Last known address Woodville, Ont. Big build, various scars on fingers, several false teeth, thin face. Been soldier in India; also served in South Africa.

5954. McBRIDE, LORENZO. Age 56; height, 5 ft. 7 in.; dark hair, black eyes; fair complexion. Barber by trade. Missing nine years. Last known address Park City, Moulant. Three teeth missing. Very fond of horses. Mother anxious.

5957. BAIKMAN, HENRY. Age 35; single; brown hair; blue eyes; German descent. Last heard of Nov., 1905, at Mills, P.O., Cal. Supposed to be at Visalia, Cal. May have gone to Klondyke. News wanted, whether dead or alive.



5977. REEVES, EDWARD. Age 38; height 5ft. 11in., married, fair complexion, missing five years; last known address, Morden, Man., face marked with smallpox—see photo. News wanted.

5973. WINTERBORN, WILLIAM CHARLES L. Age 42; height, 5 ft. 4 in.; dark complexion; has no bridge to his nose. Last known address Winnipeg. News wanted.

5900. KATIE and MARY HUGGETT. Ages 28 and 23 respectively. Dark hair, blue eyes. Missing seven years. Came from Brentwood, Essex, England.

5951. TAYLOR, EMILY A. Age 21; height, 5 ft. 3 in.; dark brown hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion. Last known address Edmonton, Alta. News wanted.

5959. ELLIS, SIMEON. Age 35; when last heard of was in Boston; may be in New York. Mother in Newfoundland very anxious for news. American Cry please copy.

5843. LEETE, JOHN SAUNDERS. Age 23; height, 6 ft.; dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; has mark from chicken-pox under right eye. Last known address Winnipeg.

5951. WOOLFORD, JAMES. Age 20; single; fair hair, blue eyes. Missing two years. Last known address St. David's, Ont. Was originally sent out here by Fegan's Home, England. News wanted.

5978. CHRISTOFFERSEN, ALBERT OTTO. Born in Copenhagen, 1880. Medium height; fair. When last heard of two years ago was in Montreal. Mother enquires.

5980. HARRISON, TOM DIXON. Age 40; tall; light brown hair, brown eyes, dark complexion. Was in Winnipeg some time ago. Last heard of in Camp Westatine, Sask.

5970. REID, JAMES. Engineer's fitter. Left Australia in 1882; last heard of at Atlin, B.C. Some very important news awaiting him.

5969. ALLEN, SANDY. Age 14. Brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; height, 4 ft. 6 in. Last heard of in April. Was then at Truro, N.S.

5935. PATTISON, HARRY. Single, height 5ft. 5in., rather stout, dark brown eyes, right leg a little crooked, last heard of in June, 1903, was then at Ramey, Clean Field Co., Pa., North America.

5936. AYRE, MADAM. Age 31, light complexion, large nose, slight form, blue eyes, light hair: has with her a little girl 5 years 3 months. Last heard of in Belleville, Ont., Dec. 1908; is a palmist; reward offered.

5940. WALKER, JOHN. Age 20, height 5ft., fair hair, blue eyes. Was a groom in Lancashire. News wanted.

## GREAT CAMP MEETINGS

IN THE

## DUFFERIN GROVE,

Dufferin and College Streets, Toronto,

Saturday, June 29th, to Thursday, July 11th.

## PROGRAMME AS FOLLOWS:

SATURDAY, June 29th.—THE COMMISSIONER in Command. Lisgar Street Band will assist.

SUNDAY, June 30th.—THE COMMISSIONER in Command, assisted by the T. H. Q. Staff and Lisgar Street Band.

MONDAY, JULY 1st.—THE COMMISSIONER will lead at 11, 3 and 7 p.m. United City Corps. Territorial Staff, Lisgar Street and Lippincott Bands will also be present.

TUESDAY, JULY 2nd.—Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin, Dovercourt Band.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 3rd.—Brigadier Howell, Junction Band.

THURSDAY, JULY 4th.—Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, Riverdale Band.

FRIDAY, July 5th.—Brigadier Southall; Lisgar Street Band.

SATURDAY, JULY 6th.—Brigadier Taylor, Cadets, Temple Band.

SUNDAY, JULY 7th.—THE COMMISSIONER, Territorial Staff Band and T. H. Q. Staff.

MONDAY, JULY 8th.—THE COMMISSIONER in Command, Great Musical Festival; United City Bands will Take Part.

TUESDAY, JULY 9th.—The Chief Secretary, Lippincott Street Band.

WEDNESDAY, July 10th.—Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin, Junction Band.

THURSDAY, July 11th.—Great Closing Night. THE COMMISSIONER in Command. T. H. Q. Staff, Territorial Staff Band, United City Corps.

## Pray for a Mighty Pentecost!

Soldiers or friends desiring to camp on the grounds will please write to Brigadier Taylor, 135 Sherbourne Street, Toronto, for particulars.

## Songs for All Meetings.

## Salvation.

Tunes.—The Lion of Judah, 190; Stand Like the Brave, 187; Song Book, No. 23.

1 Come, sinners, to Jesus, no longer delay;

A free, full salvation is offered to-day;

Arise, all ye bond slaves, awake from your dream,

Believe, and the light and the glory shall stream.

For the Lion of Judah shall break every chain,

And give us the victory again and again.

The world will oppose you, and Satan will rage,

To hinder your coming they both will engage;

But Jesus, your Saviour has conquered for you,

And He will assist you to conquer them too.

Though rough be the fighting, and troubles arise,

There are mansions of glory prepared in the skies;

A crown and a kingdom you shortly shall view,

The laurels of victory are waiting for you.

Tunes.—Sovereignty, 119; Madrid, 117; Song Book No. 16.

2 Would Jesus have the sinner die?

Why hangs He then on yonder tree?

What means that strange expiring cry?

(Shiners, He prays for you and me)  
"Forgive them, Father, Oh, forgive!  
They know not that by Me they live!"

Thou loving, all-atoning Lamb!

Thine—by Thy painful agony,

Thy bloody sweat, Thy grief and shame,

Thy cross and passion on the tree,

Thy precious death and life—I pray,

Take all, take all my sins away.

Oh, let me kiss Thy bleeding feet,

And bathe and wash them with my tears;

The story of Thy love repeat,

In every drooping sinner's ears;

That all may hear the quickening sound,

Since I, e'en I have mercy found.

## Testimony.

Tunes.—My God, I am Thine, 194;  
The blast of the trumpet, 183;  
Song Book, No. 243.

3 My God, I am Thine, what a comfort divine!

What a blessing to know that my Jesus is mine.

Hallelujah! send the glory, Hallelujah! Amen;

Hallelujah! send the glory! Revive us again.

In the Heavenly Lamb thrice happy I am,

And my heart it doth dance at the sound of His name.

True pleasures abound in the rapturous sound,

And whoever has found it has paradise found.

My Jesus to know, and feel His blood flow,

'Tis life everlasting, 'tis Heaven below.

And this I shall prove till with joy I remove,

To the Heaven of heavens in Jesus's love.

Tunes.—It was on the cross, 8; Thy will be done, 13; Song Book, No. 5.

4 When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of Glory died,

My richest gain I count but loss,

And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,

Save in the death of Christ, my God;

All the vain things that charm me most,

I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands His feet,

Sorrow and love flow mingled down;

Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,

Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,

That were a present far too small;

Love so amazing, so divine,

Demands my soul, my life, my all.

## Holiness.

Tune.— Sweet rest in Heaven, 103;  
Song Book, No. 773.

5 Dear Lord, I do surrender

Myself, my all, to Thee,

My time, my store, my talents,

So long withheld by me.

I've heard the call for workers,

The world's great need I see,

Oh, send me to the rescue,

I'm here, my Lord, send me!

## Chorus.

Here am I, my Lord, send me!

Here am I, my Lord, send me!

I surrender all to obey Thy call.

Here am I, my Lord, send me!

Too long at ease in Zion

I've been content to dwell,

While multitudes are dying,

And sinking into hell.

I can no more be careless,

And say there's nought to do,

The fields are white to harvest,

And labourers are few.

## The Commissioner's APPOINTMENTS.

Camp Meetings Dufferin Grove.—Saturday, Sunday and Monday, June 29, 30, July 1.

Camp Meeting, Dufferin Grove.—Sunday, July 7.

Camp Meeting, Dufferin Grove.—Monday July 8.

Camp Meeting, Dufferin Grove.—Thursday, July 11.

Great Commissioning of Cadets in the Temple, Toronto.—Monday, July 15.

## T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Hurd.—Cornwall, June 23,

29, 30; Montreal, July 1 and 2;

Sherbrooke, July 3, 4 and 5; Quebec 6, 7, 8, 9; Montreal I., 10, 11, 12;

Montreal V., 13, 14, 15; Montreal II., 17, 18; Montreal VI., 19, 20, 21; Montreal III., 22; Montreal IV., 23, 24, 25.

Captain Davey.—Oranbrooke, June 23, July 1; Nelson, July 3; Grand Forks, 4, 5; Nelson, 6-8; Rossland, 9-11; Calgary, 16-18; Wetaskiwin, 19-21; Edmonton, 22-24; Saskatoon, 27-29;

Prince Albert, July 31, August 2; Tisdale Colony, 3, 4; Dauphin, 6-8;

Neepawa, 9-11; Brandon, 12-14; Portage la Prairie, 15-18; Winnipeg, 19.